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A Question and a Reply.

THE YOUNG MAN TO THE OLD.

Say, whither art thou going,
Thy hands upon thy breast,
Thy face toward the sunlight
Fast fading in the west?

THE OLD MAN TO THE YOUNG.

I am going, slowly going,
Undismayed and undistressed,
To the last estate that's left me,
To the last, maybe the best!
To the regions of oblivion,
To the chambers of the blest,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest!"

THE YOUNG MAN'S REPLY.

God have thee in His keeping!
'Tis His, not our behest;
But is this all we come to
After our toil and quest?
In nothing we aspire to,
O'erburdened and oppressed,
Ever to recompense us—
Nothing but peace and rest.

"One More Mouth to Feed."

Ay, "One more mouth to feed!" falls on the air—
From bearded lips, this cry of deep despair.

But hark! Embalmed upon the sacred pages,
A Voice rings out through all the passing ages:
"Go, multiply, replenish; the earth is mine;
I give the heritage to thee and thine."

Ay, "One more mouth to feed!" in feeble tone
Is echoed back—a woman's bitter moan.

And yet from Palestine the words are ringing,
"In pain and sorrow life hath its beginning:
But when the hour is passed," proclaims the Voice,
"A man is born, the woman shall rejoice."

Ay, "One more mouth to feed!" Ah, tell me why,
Why rises up toward heaven this bitter cry?

Shall triumph greet the babe that needs must perish,
Whose feeble life there is no food to cherish?
Man's royal heritage since time began
Is wrestled from him by the wrath of man.

Not "One more mouth to feed!" rang out that morn
When heavenly hosts proclaimed: "The Child is born!"

"The Child is born!" Yet who the Voice is heeding,
In stern command and now in anguish pleading:
"My poor! my poor!" The tones ring loud and free:
"Lo! what ye do to these, ye do to Me."

Esther Chillingworth's Ring.

A TALE OF SALEM WITCHCRAFT.

Such a queer old ring! I picked it out of the old lacquered cabinet, where Aunt Lucinda's odds and ends of family relics—memento moris, antique trinkets, and souvenirs of the past; her past, that seemed so very, very old; for she was my mother's aunt, not mine—were stowed away in rows of tiny drawers, packed in soft jeweler's cotton, and smelling sweet and strong of Tonka beans. It was a ring of old yellow gold, curiously dressed with the jacinth cut crescentwise, and set in tiny seed pearls; and the jewels and setting, as in many old rings, opened at the coaxing of a finger, and showed a wee space for hair—whose? I asked Aunt Lucinda, but she was hurrying to shut up the cabinet, and only said:

"Remind me to tell you about it in the morning, child," for it was late, and she wanted to send me off to bed.

"Can't I keep this, just to wear while I'm here—it's so pretty—and I'll take such good care of it, auntie?"

"Well, put it on," said Aunt Lucinda; "and then run away, for it's past eleven o'clock. To think of you keeping me up talking until this late hour!"

So I went away to bed, slipping the narrow band of fretted, carven, crusted gold over my first finger, and watching the rich, warm flake of light in the heart of the jacinth—like a drop of clear honey.

I slept alone at Aunt Lucinda's, in a queer old room, with an open fireplace and brass andirons, and with a great, high posted bed, dark with flowered chintz curtains, and a high and almost inaccessible mountain of feathers, into which I usually leaped with the aid of a chair, when I had blown the candle out. I always went to sleep drowsily speculating upon the ancestral personage who had reposed in this old ark of a bed, under that ancient red silk quilt; and wondering if any of their forgotten dreams lurked round those flowered curtains, to creep into my brain when sleep sets its gates ajar. I did not dream, that night, at any rate; I am sure of it, for I had not slept ten minutes by the old alabaster clock on the mantelpiece, when I was awakened by the pressure of a hand.

It was not Aunt Lucinda's hand; even in sleep I knew the difference of the touch. They were young fingers that slid coldly over mine—soft, round tips, that left a damp chill upon my flesh where they crept along. As my senses awoke gradually, I felt these fingers working at the ring on my left hand, and I felt a cold breath on my forehead, like a puff of night air. I tried to strike away the hand, but it fastened clingingly on mine, and a moaning voice said, passionately, and yet piteously, like a hurt child:

"Let me have it—let me have it!"

"Who are you? Where are you? What is it?" I gasped, struggling to sit upright in the deep trough of the feather bed. "Aunt Lucinda!"

The dark, still folds of the curtains wavered and moved, the streak of light between them widened, and then they were pushed quite apart. Then I saw the moon shining on the floor, and the fire dying on the hearth between the brass and irons, and a figure standing by the bed—standing right in the arch made by the parted curtains.

It was a woman, and I saw her just as plainly as I see at this moment the words written by the pen in my hand. I could tell you every item of the dress she wore, even to the edging of lace on the tight sleeves that reached her elbows, and the little blue damask figure on her gray gown. Her face was very pale and quiet, and there was no light in her eyes; they were heavy and dark, and the lids were reddened as if with crying and waking; but she was beautiful for all that—beautiful as some old, dim picture with a story in it. There she stood, with her face and neck gleaming dull-white, like old marble, above the gray gown, and one lock of her black hair twisted round her throat, like a soft necklace, and her little damp, cold hand lying on mine, and her lips moved yet, as if she were saying over again:

"Let me have it!"

"Who are you?" I cried, trembling and hardly breathing. "What do you want?"

"My ring—mine and Roger's. No other woman can wear my ring. Look! don't you see the blood on it?"

Aunt Lucinda's ring! There was no stain on it when she took it out of the old casket; but I saw it now in the moonlight—a dash of ugly red among the crusted carvings. I tore it off my finger, and flung it away as if it were a coal of fire.

"Who are you?" I cried once more.

And the answer came softly and slow, like a sigh:

"Esther Chillingworth."

I stared up at her breathlessly.

"Look at me," she murmured. "This is the face that Roger Vane loved nigh two hundred years ago; this is the hand that wore his ring—that sent it back to him from Salem jail when he cared no longer to remember how he slipped it on with kisses. They say I was very fair to see in those days. Look at me. Am I comely now?"

She swept back her long hair from her face, but without displacing the lock that curled like a snake around her throat; and then, as I looked at her, she broke into a low wailing cry:

"I had the fairest face in Salem—old Chillingworth's daughter. 'The grass withereth, the flower fadeth.' The parson used to tell me it was a vain show, and I laughed him to scorn. For in the woods beyond Salem, when I was picking May flowers, and rustling aside the brown leaves to find their pink and white clustered stars I met Roger Vane, and he told me a sweeter tale than the preacher knew. And I let him kiss my mouth, for he called it 'most sweet—yea, altogether lovely'—sweeter than the breath of May flowers. Oh, the Salem woods! Oh, my love, Roger, Roger!"

Her wail swept by like a gust of chilling wind, and the folds of the curtains stirred and trembled with it; but she never stirred—not even a hair of her head was shaken as she stood there.

"He was brave, and young, and handsome, and he came riding in from Boston, and rode down the street of Salem that spring day, the goodliest day I ever saw. In old England, or in the new, bleak country, there were none to compare with him, in my eyes; and so I loved him. And he stayed in Salem, and I saw him day after day; and none knew it at first, for we strayed far away in those green woods that were just putting on their leaves, and looked for May flowers, and, later on, for the blue violets that crept up through the rustling dead foliage of last year. And at last he came to my father's house; but Abel Chillingworth was old and stern, and I feared him, and I had no mother; and so we kept our secret—Roger and I. I feared nothing, asked nothing, in my love; I drained the cup of each day dry, and was content with its full draught of joy, and never dreamed, with summer and the roses round me, of winter and decay, and dust and ashes, until one day came when we met in the Salem woods to part.

"'No tears, my little Mayflower,' Roger Vane said, softly, as he held me within his strong, kindly arms. 'I have never seen the drops in those sweet eyes of thine before, and I would not have my last sight of them so marred. It is only for a little space, sweetheart. I shall come back to steal away my little Puritan maiden before the first leaf has turned red by her father's door.'

"'Why—why will you go, Roger?' I cried, as I clung round him; and I asked it only to hear over again what I knew before quite well; how Gov. Winthrop, whose blood relation he was, had sent him here, and now recalled him, on business of the commonwealth, and now he must obey; leaving me only for a little while—a very little while, I made him whisper over and over, with warm arms about his neck. And then he pulled from his finger that ring, with its dark yellow stone and the little bright pearls, and slipped it over mine.

"'See,' he said, 'you shall wear this as my pledge of love and loyalty; there is a lock of my own hair under the stone, and you shall give me one of those precious dark locks to keep and kiss when we are parted; and in two little months I vow to exchange our love gifts back again, here in this very wood, my sweetest.'

"He took the lock of hair that curled by my forehead, and I took his ring, and his own kiss sealed it on my finger. So we turned away from each other, and started on the long paths that led our lives apart, and never drew them together again—never any more! Roger Vane rode back into Boston town, and I stole sadly to my father's house, to mourn and wait for him, with his ring hung round my neck, low down, by my heart.

"The summer crept on, and the hot days shortened their fierce fires, and the August haze was in the sky; the golden rod shook out its plumes all along the dry, dusty road, and the ragged white thistledown blew here and there. I watched for the first change along the dark borders of the woods—for the red leaves, and for Roger; but, one morning, I woke up and saw the white frost glittering on some blackened, drooping vines around my window, and a broad splash of scarlet, like blood, dashed across the maple trees, and no lover came riding down the road, or straying through the Salem wood to find me.

"Never, never, more! I had the last kiss on my lips forever, for none touched them after Roger Vane. The leaves turned crimson, and golden, and russet brown, and withered and dropped from the bare trees; the dark November days glowed over the land, and my lover never came. No word had I from him—no sign; I knew not if he were among the living or dead, until Gideon Giles, coming home in the early winter from a week's journey to Boston, told me, as he sat in the elbow chair by our hearth, that he had seen gay young Roger Vane.

"'You remember him, Mistress Esther? A well favored youth, but sometimes light minded; and yet I saw him among goodly company, coming out of the South church after meeting, and with a fair young lady on his arm. He had no eyes for any of the worshipers but her, and I got no speech with him, else I might have brought back a kindly message for his friends in Salem, and for you, Mistress Esther.'

"He looked at me with a keen, cruel glance, and I remember how once he had crossed our path as we loitered in the woods, Roger and I. If he searched for any telltale sign in my face, it was in vain.

"'So I knew that Roger Vane was living and had forgotten me. I could have borne his death, I could not bear his scorn. The bitterness of hades crept into my soul, and taught me hatred of all mankind. I shrank away from the sight of human faces, and in gloom and solitude ate my own heart away, with brooding upon its despair. Oh, my vain beauty!—Oh, cruel dowry that brought my fall! Two soft months of early summer, against the long, dreary winter's cold—the warmth of kisses in green, glancing woods, and the ice walls of Salem jail—the crowd on Witch's hill, the strangling rope, the darkness of the death struggle, and the trackless abysses of eternity—these things my fair face brought me—me, old Chillingworth's proud daughter!"

What a cry she gave! In the dead silence of the night it clove sharp and shuddering, and seemed to freeze my senses within me—turn me cold and dumb with fear. The ghost girl wrung her white hands, and flung them high above her head, and her shadowy figure swayed and waved in the arch between the curtains, as the woe almost two centuries old shook her with the strength of yesterday.

"I had no fear of God or man," murmured on the voice again; "and my mouth was full of bitter words, and I defied both in my heart and on my lips. In the glass I saw my beauty withering away, as if ten years had sped since Roger and I picked the earlier flowers together; and yet the May flowers bloomed only once since then. I wandered out to find them, one April day, in the old place where he and I had walked; and, as I swept away the heaped brown leaves, I cried aloud to the merciless powers above me—to God or Satan, to whom I would have sold my soul that hour, only to have Roger back again beside me. And there was one in the wood that day who heard me.

"The land was all astir with cries of witchcraft, and Parson Mather was at his bloody work, in the name of God. On the long low hill beyond Salem village stood the gibbets, where old Mistress Nurse had suffered, and Goodwife Corey, and the old and frail, and the strong, young limbs had swung against the sky for pitiless mobs to gibe at. There were cruel tongues in Salem that whispered against me, and brought me before the judges—me, Esther Chillingworth, nineteen years old in that wretched April—whom Roger Vane had loved! There were those who swore to bitter threats that I made, and to strange mutterings and wailings heard when I was alone, and prayers and cries that had another name in them than God's; and it was said that I stole out in the forest to meet my foul master, and worthy Goodman Giles had heard me call him to my side, as he strayed through the trees near me. And a child whom I had pushed from my way, as I walked down Salem street, had fallen ill, and cried, in its strange fits, that Esther Chillingworth tormented him; and my old father's honor and his gray hairs could not save me, nor my youth and my poor, fading beauty. They dragged me from his house and cast me into Salem jail; they locked the heavy door, and drew the creaking bolts fast, and left me crouched under the grated window to stare up, in my blind anguish, at the glimpse of tender sky, that had no pity for me—none. God, like Roger, had forgotten me.

"Then came the crowded courtroom, day after day; the solemn, unflinching face of the gray, old judge; the hot, stifling air, and the sunshine through the glaring row of windows, and the jeering, cruel women and merciless men; the writhing children, who, in their lying fits, played like devil's babies with my life, and flung it away; the screams and curses lifted up against me; the slow, cold voices of the wise old men who were giving me to death for an old wife's tale; and then the dark walls of the jail—the damp, the icy chill, the silence, and the death in life. So, day after day, I came and went, and asked no mercy at their hands.

"There was one face in the crowd that had a pitying look for me, though it was only a young lad's—young Martin Brown's, whom I had counted a child only a year ago, but who had grown of late to look with a man's eyes at me. I saw the hot rage and bitter tears on his face as he stood with the crowd in the courtroom, and listened and could not speak to me; and one night—a wild, rainy night—he stole under the window of the jail, where I was pressing against the grated bars, and whispered my name.

"'Esther! Esther! do you hear me?' he said, softly. 'Esther, will you answer me?'

"And I spoke, and the poor lad poured out a passion of grief, and pity, and anger, with the muttering of the wind and rain.

"'They say there is no hope, Esther,' he sobbed up to me in the dark. 'Oh, if I could but save you—you, so innocent! Oh, God! what can I do against all this cruel persecution? You are no witch, Esther! You are purer than any soul of them all, and I must stand by so helpless and see you die for their wicked sport!'

"'Martin,' I whispered to him, clinging to the bars, 'if you cannot save me, will you do for me what you can?'

"'Die for you, if I may, Esther,' he cried, with a boy's own eagerness. And I reached up and put my hand through the window bars, out to meet him.

"'Will you carry a message for me to one in Boston, Martin? I have none but you that I may trust to bear it, and my father knows not. Martin, will you find Roger Vane for me?'

"I listened and held my breath till he answered. Then I heard him say, softly:

"'I will, Esther.'

"'Carry this to him,' I said; and, as I felt his warm young hand, wet with rain, touch mine, I slipped the love gift into his palm. 'Take it to Roger Vane, and tell him that Esther Chillingworth lies in the jail in Salem village, charged with witchcraft, and that she sends him back his token—no more than that, Martin. Go, for the pity of God! Hurry, and take no rest till you find him, or it will be too late—too late for me!'

"I felt the boy's lips kiss my hand, and his young, clear voice came up again, with a tremble in it:

"'Aye, Esther, that I will. My father's mare is in the stable, and, this very hour, I will start, and take no rest till I find Roger Vane, and put your ring in his hand, God helping me.'

"God bless you, Martin!" I whispered to him, as he went; and, having blessed a human creature for the first time in this bitter year, it seemed as if peace stole into my heart, and tender tears into my eyes, and half the weight rolled away from my wretched bosom as I knelt on the cold, bare floor. I counted two days by, and I went for the last time from the jail to the crowded courtroom. On the day when I looked for Martin back again, they told me that I was to die. And, while the voices clamored all around me for my innocent blood, and from beyond the windows the shrill cries rung in, I cursed them as I stood there—all, gray old judges and young children—and cast my murder upon their heads forevermore. I lay by the grated window all the rest of the long, slow afternoon, all through the open twilight, and waited for Martin. My blood was hot with fever, and there was madness in my brain. I almost believed, as I crouched there, that all these tales were true, and that devils had crept into every pulse that beat in my hot head, and whispered in my ear as I clenched my hands over it. At last I heard my name called in a voice that was human, and yet was kind—a pitiful voice sounding under my grating: 'Esther! Esther!' I sprang up and answered him. I pressed my face to the bars, and, in the growing starlight, I saw him standing there—Martin all alone. I could only speak his name, and all other sounds died in my dry, parched throat.

"'I have done your errand, Esther.'

"'You have seen—you have seen Roger Vane?'

"'I have seen him.

"'And the ring?' I gasped out.'

"He seemed to hang his head lower and lower, as if he feared to meet my eyes.

"'I put it into his hand, Esther, as you bade me.'

"'And he said—what did he say? Are you dumb, Martin Brown?' I cried, stamping my foot wildly. 'Why cannot you answer me?'

"'Because—because I shall break your heart,' the boy cried out, breaking into tears. 'Esther, he will not come to you—he is cruel and false, and deserves not one sigh that you have spent for him! He is to be married to-morrow; he cannot break away from his bride at Gov. Winthrop's grand house to keep a tryst at Salem jail!'

"That was all I heard. The place whirled round and round with me, and the roar of great waters was in my ears as I fell on the stone floor, senseless while yet alive. But that was the bitterness of death; what cared I for the rest? To-morrow came, and the April sunshine glinted fair over the earth, and shone on the bride in the streets of Boston town, and on the witch girl climbing the cursed hill to die. I heard the shouts and jeers and hootings of the rabble riving the tender spring air, and I saw, as one in a dream, the sea of hateful faces upturned to me, and the black gallows drawn against the sweet, blue, sunny sky, and I felt the hangman's hands touch me and turn cold the blood in my veins, and I flung out my last breath in a curse that should cling—that has clung—to all women born of that woman, down through unnumbered generations—down to you, who trace your lineage through Mabel Daniells and Roger Vane! In that curse my soul wavered and fluttered out—sprung free, and left, swinging between the black earth and the sky, on Witch's hill, the fair form that crept close into a lover's arms in the green wood long ago!"

She stood over me—this ghost o Esther Chillingworth—and tore the coi of dark hair away from her neck; and in the faint, misty moonlight, I saw a dreadful ireling mark around the fair, white throat. My blood curdled with the horror of it; and I hid my eyes, cowering away in the pillow as she hung over me with a long, moaning sob, like the last breath of the dying. I think that terror made me insensible as I lay there; I heard no more, nor saw my strange visitant vanish with the glimpse of the moon; but when I opened my eyes again, the room was light with dawn, and I was quite alone, with nothing more ghostly than a dull old family portrait to watch me between the parted curtains. "A dream," I thought, shuddering, as I rubbed my hands across my eyes.

Esther Chillingworth's ring was gone from my finger. "I don't know the exact story of it," said Aunt Lucinda, at breakfast. "The legend goes that it belonged to a sweetheart of our ancestor, Roger Vane, who was hung for witchcraft—the girl, I mean, not Roger Vane—in the Salem excitement of 1663. That was what my grandmother used to tell me. She never wore the ring, for she said it was unlucky. By-the-way, you haven't got it on, have you? I don't see it on your finger."

"Auntie," I said, solemnly, with my eyes as round as the saucer before me, "it was taken away from me last night."

"Taken away! Nonsense," said Aunt Lucinda. "What are you talking about, child?"

So I told her. "Tut, tut!" said my aunt, derisively; "you've had the nightmare! The ring has slipped off your finger in bed, it was a size too loose for you. Susan will find it when she is doing up your room, I'll engage!"

And so she did, but my faith was in nowise shaken, nor could any skeptical arguments destroy my firm belief in the ghost of Esther Chillingworth. And to this day Aunt Lucinda admits that "it was an odd coincidence about the names, that's certain."

Business Prospects for 1877.

The New York *Financial Bulletin* says: We enter upon 1877 with this backing in our favor. It comprises several facts: First. It is reasonable to assume that the process of weeding out insolvent firms has been well nigh completed; for although the failures of the first nine months were unprecedented in number and amount, yet during the last quarter there has been a marked abatement, and it is very generally taken for granted that, in the nature of the case, this decline will be continued. Second. The clearing out of a large number of firms who, for the most part, have been competing for business in an illegitimate way, leaves the better chance for those who remain. Third. We have had generally good crops during the past year. Fourth. Prices of merchandise, after a protracted and very severe decline, appear to have touched bottom. At least it may be said of the general range of articles that not only are they no longer declining, but, on the contrary, show a decided steadiness and in some cases an upward tendency. This is important not only as implying that the reactionary tendency that set in with the panic has about exhausted itself, but also because it lays a basis for confidence in handling commodities. It may be that the process of decline has not yet culminated in respect to real estate, and the same may be true in respect to a class of products least essential in the general consumption of the country; this remains to be tested; but, in respect to the more staple articles which constitute the bulk of our commerce, this position may be maintained with apparent safety. Fifth. As a rule, the fall in wages appears to have reached the lowest point of depression; this may be inferred from the fact that, for some months past, we have ceased to witness reductions of this kind. The importance of this fact is that a basis has been reached upon which commodities can be produced cheaply enough to meet the diminished purchasing ability of the community, which is one of the first conditions precedent to a revival of productive operations. Sixth. Stocks of merchandise are generally in a very low condition. Even if this were not commonly reported to be the case, we might safely infer it as an inevitable consequence of the state of things existing for the last three years. Nor does this rule apply to mere mercantile stocks. In all the households and wardrobes of the country there is a comparative exhaustion of accumulated supplies. In our productive establishments, factories, workshops, etc., there has been three years of postponement of renovations and replacements of machines, tools and instruments; and on all our railroads also the old appliances have been used, as far as possible, in lieu of introducing new ones. This process of using the old instead of procuring the new cannot well be carried much further. There comes a point at which necessity compels replacement; that point is being reached; and, once its demands begin to be responded to, a very important stimulus to all kinds of industry must result.

"No One Man Can Stealee All."

Chinamen evidently believe in the cynical idea that virtue in woman and honesty in man do not exist as a principle. Their loose morality and distrustful natures are evidences of this belief. An attorney of San Francisco had a claim of $1,200 against a large Chinese mercantile house on Clay street. They acknowledged the note and seemed anxious to pay it; but, on being told to call from day to day, the attorney's faith became somewhat shaken in Chinese honesty. On every occasion he noticed that messengers were dispatched, each bringing a man, until five or six were assembled, somewhat resembling a backroom caucus where campaign slates are manufactured. In answer to an inquiry, the attorney was told that the firm consisted of seven members; there were seven locks on the safe, each lock opened with a different key, and that each of the seven members of the firm had a key. The safe could not be opened unless the seven members with their seven keys were present; and it was about as difficult to get those seven Chinamen together at one time as it was to get a meeting of the Lick trustees. This vigilance over each other was to prevent any member of the firm from stealing the company's funds and going to the springs, or as one of them plainly put it: "No one man can stealee all."

A Poor Constable.

Stonewall Jackson, at sixteen, was a constable of the county of Lewis, Va., with his uncle Cummings Jackson as his security. The first execution that came under his hands was against a widow living some twelve miles from the court house. Jackson summoned a man named Charlie Post to accompany him and to assist him in driving away the cattle which he proposed to levy upon. When he arrived there he found that the old woman had but one cow, the principal means of her support. So soon as he learned this he turned to his companion and said: "Charlie, I will not levy this execution upon that poor woman's cow; as poor as I am I would rather work night and day and pay the debt myself." Upon that he left there and stated the facts to his uncle, his security in his official bond. He listened to his narrative and then said: "Tom, I see you were never born to be a constable, my boy; resign your office at once and I will pay the execution."

THE ASHTABULA DISASTER.

Story of a Lady Passenger.

Miss M. Shepard, of Ripon, Wis., one of the survivors of the Ashtabula disaster, gives the following account of her experience to the Chicago *Tribune*:

I left Albany about two o'clock, and had a berth in the sleeping "Palatine." There were twenty passengers on the cars; two ladies when we started and two more afterward. A very severe snowstorm set in at Rochester, and we all expected to be snowed in. At Ashtabula bridge we were three or four hours behind; this was between eight and nine in the evening. I think we were running faster than we did a few moments previously. The people in the car were talking, eating or playing cards, and the first warning of any impending danger was given us by a candle being knocked down, the glass in the lamps being shattered and the bellrope breaking. The other lights fell, there was a bump, then a horrible crash.

A gentleman near me said: "Oh! my God, we're going down." Then we commenced to fall, and we went down, down, down. Some remained in their seats, grasping them, while others rose. It was quite dark now. I stood up in the center of the aisle, holding on to the seat, and thinking I would be less liable to be injured by the breaking glass and the splinters on the side of the car. As we went down everything was as silent as the grave, but when we had struck a terrible shriek arose from the wreck. There was another crash at the same time, but not so loud as the first. When we went down, splinters, glass, etc., were whirling around in the car, the berths were slipping down, and there was general confusion. Something fell on me, but it was nothing very heavy. Some gentleman also fell over me, but recovered himself a moment afterward. I could not tell who it was as it was dark. Some man said the car would be on fire in a minute, and we must hurry out. Another said: "The water is coming in, and we will be drowned." On my way out a perfectly uninjured man grabbed me as I groped my way along on hands and knees, and said: "Oh, help me; don't leave me; save me," and ever so many such things as that, but I couldn't see his face. A woman wanted me to help her husband, who was jammed in between the floor and a berth. I tried to get him out, but could not. Some men called out and said they would come and help him. Then I went to the door, walking over the furnace in my course. There was no fire caught in our car.

How to get out alive I could not imagine. The cars around me were either ablaze or covered with such masses of rubbish as to almost completely hem me in. But I saw a man climbing up the rubbish, and I followed him. I got on the side of the car, which had turned over, and crawled along on it. It seemed to be filled with people, jammed together, screaming and crying for help. There was another man behind me, and both tried to help me along, but it was too slippery, and I found I could do better crawling along by myself. When we got to the end of the car these men—Mr. Tyler of St. Louis and Mr. White of Chicago—helped me down. When I got down I found myself in the water, snow and ice up to my knees. Mr. Tyler was bleeding about the head, face and hands, with a dreadful gash over his eye. Mr. White was unhurt, and he told me it was his eighth railroad accident. Under the corner there was a man whose head lay lower than the rest of his body, and his limbs were all crushed by the car. He asked us to help him, and we did so as best we could, until others came and carried him away, suffering intensely. I do not know who he was. All this time the Ashtabula fire bells and the bell of the engine that had passed over were ringing furiously. The blinding snow fell around us, illuminated by the light of the fire which had attacked the wreck. The bank looked as high as those near Niagara at first. The bridge had broken off short at each end, leaving nothing but the abutments.

By this time there were plenty of men around to help us, but there was a perfect panic, very few having any presence of mind at all. Many who could have saved themselves as well as not had to be dragged out of the cars, or they would have been burned to death. The women really showed the most courage, and yet there were few of them saved. We were helped up the hill to the engine house, pushing through the snow and ice, and clambering up the steep, rugged banks of the creek. The injured were brought in, some of them horribly mangled, but very few of them unable to speak. There were three ladies there—a Mrs. Graham, of New York, Mrs. Bingham, of Chicago, another lady and myself. My escape was most remarkable, my only injury being no more than a scratch upon my wrist. Mrs. Graham was only slightly injured. Mrs. Bingham had her left leg and spine hurt, and the other lady, whose name I don't know, was also terribly injured.

Before we had got up the hill the whole train was on fire; we heard the shrieks of the wounded and dying, and the whole scene was as bright as day. Men were working as hard as they could to help the sufferers out of their fiery prison. A physician came in about half an hour, and we took buses and went to the village. We were drenched through and through, and our clothes froze to us.

A SAD INCIDENT.

The centennial closed upon Springfield, Ohio, says a letter from that place, with darkness, gloom and sadness, caused by the loss in the Ashtabula horror of the worthy principal of the high schools, Professor Henry G. Rogers, and his lovely young wife. They were married under the most happy auspices Tuesday, and, after visiting Buffalo and Niagara Falls, were to return here on Friday, only to be swallowed up in a horrible, fiery death, with nothing left to tell the story.

The young people were expected home on Saturday, and preparations were made for a grand reception. When news of the accident was first received fears were at once excited that Mr. Rogers might have taken that train, and a telegram was sent to the proprietor of the hotel at Niagara at which they stopped, which was responded to with the reply that the party had left there taking the Pacific express at Buffalo, the ill fated train.

There was the most intense anxiety among all classes upon the subject, and any scrap of information was eagerly sought after. At a special session of the school board appropriate resolutions were adopted. The occurrence cast a deep gloom over the whole city and in the main put an end to the usual festivities of the day.

A Ghastly Record.

The New York *Herald's* special report of deaths from unnatural causes in that city is one which calls for more than ordinary attention. During 1876 more than a thousand persons died from violence, and there is an excess of more than a hundred over the similar record of 1875. A peculiar feature of this exhibit is that the increase is due to accidental causes; the increase of deaths from sunstrokes and drowning more than account for the total excess over last year's casualties. In spite of law and precaution the hideous roll of homicides and infanticides is as large as 1875, and that of suicides is considerably greater. The increase of hydrophobia is alarming, five deaths having occurred, against none last year

THE LAST OF THE TRIBE.

How the Shinnecock Indians of Long Island have Died Out—The Best of their Young Men Lost by the Circassian's Wreck.

By the wreck of the Circassian, a tribe of Indians whose history is a strange one is practically obliterated. Ten stalwart young men of the Shinnecock tribe, which before the disaster numbered 187 souls, lost their lives on that night, and the village is now desolate indeed, being bereft of its most active and energetic workers. The history of the Long Island Indians is one of peculiar interest.

At the time of the European discovery of Long Island there were twelve distinct tribes of Indians inhabiting it. On the north shore of the island, numbering from west to east, there were the Matinecock, Nissequag, Setalcott and Corchang tribes. On the south side, in the same order, the were the Canarsee, Rockaway, Merric, Marsapeague, Secatogue, Patchogue, Shinnecock and Montauk tribes. This latter tribe had subdued all those east of Canarsee, and one of its chiefs, Wyandauk by name, was the grand sachem of Long Island. This confederation was, however, itself under tribute to the more powerful Pequot nation of eastern Connecticut, the Canarsee tribe being under tribute to the Mohawk nation, and obliged to pay an annual assessment of wampum and dried clams. Refusing to do this on one occasion, they were wiped from existence by the Mohawks. It may have been this affair which induced the other tribes of the island to appeal to the white man for protection; in 1664, however, the chiefs of all the Eastern tribes placed themselves under the control of the commissioners of the colonies of New England for counsel and protection. It is probable that the ravages of a terrible disease in 1656, which destroyed nearly two-thirds of the Indians of Long Island, was the cause of this movement. These Indians had, however, from the very first, been on friendly terms with the whites, which is attributed by the several writers of histories of Long Island to the kind and just course invariably pursued toward them by the European. They were very little interfered with by the whites, the Duke's law, made in 1665, which prohibited the *pauw*, a form of worship to the devil, being the only interference recorded in early history of their dealing with the white men. Civilization among them was thus made a comparatively easy matter, and from the first, the tribes at the eastern end of the island exhibited industrious habits, none more so than this poor tribe, the Shinnecocks, who inhabited the barren hills and adjacent country in what is now the township of Southampton, Suffolk county.

On the sixteenth of August, 1703, the people of Southampton purchased of this tribe the land they occupied, and gave them a thousand years' lease of what was called Shinnecock tract, and which included the hills, with the neck of land adjoining on the southeast. By the terms of this lease they were "allowed the privilege of plowing, planting and cutting timber for fencing and fuel; also to cut flags, bulrushes, and such grasses as they use in making mats and houses." The township reserved to itself meadows, marshes, grass, herbage, feeding pasturage, timber, stone and convenient highways. That the poor Shinnecock tribe improved itself, even under these disadvantages, is proved by their subsequent history and by the rising up among them of men endowed with no inferior talents. Somewhere about 1750 Rev. Peter John, a native of the tribe, went forth to labor among his Indian brethren, and succeeded in establishing churches at Wading river, Poospatuck and Islip. Peter John was followed in 1760 by the famous Paul Cuffee, also a Shinnecock.

After one hundred and fifty years of living under the embarrassing terms of this lease the Shinnecocks sought for better terms, and on March 15, 1859, there was a change made in the lease, and they were given the absolute ownership of that portion of Shinnecock neck which lies on the southeast boundary of the hills.

The last census put their number at 187 men, women and children, the proportions being about the same as with white people. Five children in each family is the average. The majority are partly African; but one family is pure Indian, that of John Walker, who perished in the wreck. He left a wife and eight children. His father was a Shinnecock and his mother a Montauk. His wife is pure Indian.

The men are mainly employed in fishing and whaling, a few hiring as farm hands. The former are noted as excellent cooks, and furnish most of the domestic service of that region. The tribal organization is very simple. They are governed by three trustees, who are elected annually at the regular township meetings. The three last elected trustees, including John Walker, were lost in the wreck. The home lots and farms vary from a small garden to twenty-five acres. Their allotment rests entirely with the trustees, who may, at any time, increase or decrease the amount of land in the possession of any person.

The leases not being perpetual, when a Shinnecock dies all the improvements in the shape of cultivation, clearing, fencing and building revert to the tribe, and the trustees may reallot them to persons who are utter strangers to the dead man. Moreover, an Indian cannot lease or sub-let the land alloted to him. These facts have had a very depressing influence upon the attempts of the aborigines to cultivate the reservation, and have driven them to settle outside. Numbers of them are now scattered all over the United States. They have at their Long Island home two ordinary district schools and two churches. One of the latter is Congregational and the other is of the Second Advent denomination.

The singular organization of the Long Island Indians seems to have been effected with but little help from the whites. The Montauks on the end of the island retain their old tribal system intact, but only twelve of them remain, and one of these is King Pharaoh. He holds as a perquisite the right of pasturage on the Montauk hills, and persons wishing to pasture have to "see" the king. When Pharaoh's father died, ten or twelve years ago, the uncle of the present king succeeded to the throne, but Pharaoh, made courageous and vicious by whisky, gathered his familiars and so terrified his uncle by threats that the latter resigned, and "Pharaoh reigned in his stead." These Montauks were always known as a warlike tribe, but they were crippled and most of them slain in 1770 by the Pequots of Connecticut, against whom they were marching, and who lured them to destruction by an ambuscade.

An attempt was made about five years ago by the Oneida Indians of New York to institute intermarriage between their tribe and the Shinnecocks. A deputation of Oneidas came to Long Island, bringing with them some specimens of their young women. But the big Indians of Long Island turned up their noses at these damsels, and they departed.

Until about thirty years ago this tribe used the ancient thatched lodges. The last of these was burnt at that time, with its occupant, Mary Tut, who was over eighty years old. Their homes are now small, one and two story peaked roof clapboard houses. The tribe dressed in the traditional blanket up to ten years ago. They own no boats but fishing smacks. There is only one basket maker among them. One woman, Kitty Walker, still carries the "back basket"—a long, narrow wicker affair, supported by a strap passing around the forehead.

The Crop Returns.

The December reports of the agricultural department of the United States says that almost the only complaint about the apple crop is that its superabundance has greatly diminished its market value.

The December returns indicate that the average in winter wheat has been increased about five per cent. over that of the previous year. The small area shown in the New England States is fully maintained, and some additions were expected to be made after our returns were sent in, as in some counties it is customary to delay sowing this grain until just before freezing. All of the Middle States return an average equal to that of the last year except New York, which loses eight per cent. The South Atlantic coast States report a considerable increase, a small deficiency in Georgia being overcome by a marked increase in North Carolina and South Carolina. The Gulf States, Alabama and Mississippi report an increase which counterbalance the decline in Texas. Florida and Louisiana grow but insignificant crops. The inland Southern States all report an increased acreage. North of the Ohio river, Michigan and Wisconsin report a decrease of wheat acreage, but the other States report increased breadths, enlarging the acreage of this section about three per cent. West of the Mississippi river, Missouri enlarges her acreage at least one-third, Kansas, one-eighth, and Nebraska nearly one-half. The Pacific States also report a large increase. The condition of the crop appears from the returns to be about ten per cent. above the acreage on the whole.

The average of winter rye in 1876 does not materially differ from that of 1875.

A Change of Life.

About six years ago two robbers lying in wait in a ravine near Nashville, Tenn., accosted a Mr. Demsey Weaver, took him from his buggy, gagged and tied him, carried him into a dense thicket, robbed him of $15, and left him to free himself as best he could. By desperate exertion he freed himself. One of the robbers was arrested and identified, and subsequently the other was captured. Both men were convicted and sentenced to ten or fifteen years' imprisonment. Some time after he was sent to the penitentiary, one became a class leader in the convict Sunday-school, and seemed determined to lead a better life. Just before Christmas, 1875, friends of the reformed convict applied to Mr. Weaver for his acquiescence in the pardon of the man that Christmas. Mr. Weaver consented, and the convict that Christmas morning walked out of the prison doors a free man. He desired to see Mr. Weaver for the purpose of asking his forgiveness for the rough manner in which he had treated him, and to return the money of which they had robbed him, with interest. Mr. Weaver being sick at the time, his son went to see the convict, who made the same proposition. But the money was refused, and nothing more has been heard of the man until a short time ago, when it was ascertained that he had become a pastor of a church and was leading a pious, useful life. It is said that this reformed convict received his education at Bethany College, and was really a man of much mental capacity. Another convict, who had participated in the penitentiary Sunday-school work, upon leaving the penitentiary was ordained a minister at Lebanon, and is now in charge of a congregation out West.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

The true man is the happy man.

There will be ever a place for virtue.

Character is a perfectly educated will.

Time's chariot wheels make their road in fairest faces.

In the commerce of speech use only coin of gold and silver.

The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

Born, lived and died, sum up the great epitome of man.

One must do more when one is old than when one is young.

Love is the ladder on which we climb to the likeness of God.

They who have light in themselves will not revolve as satellites.

Some good, loving, self-sacrificing deed will transform the homeliest face into beauty and sanctity.

A little management may often evade resistance, which a vast force might vainly strive to overcome.

Pleasure, like quicksilver, is bright and shy. If we try to grasp it, it still eludes us and still glitters.

They who do speak ill of themselves do

Centre Reporter.

JARED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Feb. 1, 1877

Judge David Davis, of the U. S. Supreme Court, was last week elected to the U. S. Senate by the democrats of Illinois. This leaves the swaggering Logan at home, who was Grant's choice, and so far it is good, but we regret that so good a man as Judge Davis will be taken from the bench.

Hon. John R. M'Pherson democrat was elected senator from New Jersey by a majority of one in the joint session of both houses of the legislature. This is a democratic gain. Frelinghuysen, republican, goes out.

The Sun of 26 ult., in commenting upon the election of Judge Davis as U. S. Senator, makes the following significant remarks: This event may possibly interfere somewhat with the passage through the House of the Electoral Arbitration bill, which passed the Senate yesterday morning by the decisive majority of 47 to 17, and is now to be acted upon at the other end of the Capitol. This bill designates four Judges of the Supreme Court as members of the board, and provides that they shall choose a fifth; but from their choice the three Judges are expressly excluded who live in the same States with the candidates for President and Vice-President. This exclusion affects Chief Justice Waite and Swayne, because they live in Ohio; and Judge Hunt, because he lives in New York. Thus there remain only two Judges, Davis and Bradley, from whom the choice of the fifth arbitrator can be made. It has been supposed that Judge Davis would be selected for this duty because he is so little of a politician, and so free from partisan bias; but the fact that he has now been elected to the Senate as an Independent Democrat, and will soon withdraw from the Court altogether, may be held to diminish his fitness for this arbitration; and as Judge Bradley is known as rather a thoroughgoing Republican, it may even create an obstacle to the final passage of the bill.

Thus the effect of Judge Davis's election to the Senate adds a new complication and a new and curious interest to to this great subject, which was so deeply interesting already.

CHANDLER'S TELEGRAMS.

A telegraph operator, before the committee at Washington, 25, has testified to telegrams that went over the wires from Chandler.

The committee on the powers, privileges and duties of the House in counting the electoral vote examined J. B. De Berry. He testified that he lived in Tallahassee, Florida, three years and was telegraph operator at the railroad depot; he was not at the office on the day of election, but was there the day after. Question by Mr. Field. Do you remember any telegrams passing between Z. Chandler and Governor Stearns between the 8th and 12th of November? The witness answered that the first telegram of which he knew was from Z. Chandler to Governor Stearns, and was in substance as follows: "We are now absolutely sure of so many electoral votes for Hayes" (the witness did not remember the number), "and we must have Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida, by fair means or otherwise." He could not give the exact language. Z. Chandler also telegraphed to Governor Stearns in substance: "Send couriers to each county, and secure the returns. They must be made to show a majority for Hayes." Z. Chandler also telegraphed to Governor Stearns: "Wm. E. Chandler leaves to night for Tallahassee on important business." Between the 8th and 12th of November Frank R. Sherman, a man engaged with Governor Stearns, handed him a telegram for transmission, signed by the latter, and addressed to Z. Chandler, in which mention was made of a train containing couriers sent out for returns being Ku-Klexed, followed by the remarks: "We cannot carry the State for Hayes unless we have money and troops immediately."

Secretary Chandler on hearing the character of the alleged telegrams passing between Governor Stearns and himself, as sworn to by the witness De Berry, said that he had never sent or received such dispatches.

Chandler's denial will not weigh heavily, he has proven himself a desperate rule or ruin politician who will stop short of nothing to carry his ends.

Justice Davis of the Supreme Court of the United States, who has been elected Senator from Illinois, does not propose to resign his present office till the 4th of March. So then Grant will not have the opportunity of appointing his successor.

It is reported upon "best authority that the President will sign the presidential bill. It is necessary that he do this at once, since under the law, if approved, the two houses are to assemble this day for opening and counting, and tellers must be appointed before the assembling. On Tuesday, the sixth day of February, each house must appoint its members of the commission, and on the same day, "or as soon thereafter as may be," the four Justices must, in such a manner as three of them direct, appoint a fifth Justice.

On to-day, Thursday, we suppose that no many of the States as have unquestioned certificates of the electoral votes therein will be disposed of. Whether there is, or will be on to-day, "more than one return, or paper purporting to be a return, "or the certificates, of electoral," from other States than Florida, Louisiana, Oregon and South Carolina, on the table of the President of the Senate, the public is uninformed. How many soever there may be of States having such double returns or papers, all will go to the commission, and then the national lawsuit will begin.

On Monday President Grant sent a message to Congress announcing his approval of the Arbitration bill, and cordially indorsing it as a patriotic and timely measure. With the exception of his "Let us have Peace," which as it turned out, was a delusion and a snare, the message of the President will be accepted with more earnest and wide-spread approval than anything that has fallen from his pen since he entered on his civil career. It is kindly in tone, and the President seems to recognize in it for the first time, that there are "fellow-citizens" in this country who don't train with the Radical crowd. It is about the only non-partisan message the American people have ever had from Gen. Grant, for hitherto he has generally managed to offend or insult one half the country. It is a pity he has not sooner demonstrated he was capable of better things. It will be noticed, by the way, that he gives the last kick to the preposterous pretence that the President of the Senate has power over the count.

THE ELECTORAL BILL.

THE SPEECHES IN THE SENATE.

The Senate having resumed the consideration of the bill in regard to counting the electoral vote, Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, took the floor.

He said when the committee was appointed by both houses of Congress to take into consideration the count of the electoral vote he expected as a matter of course that in case the committee agreed he would be able to vote for their bill. He had the highest respect for the members of the committee, and it was a painful thing for him to dissent from the honest gentlemen whom he esteemed so highly, but after a brief examination he had given the bill he felt it to be his duty to vote against it.

THE BILL INCONSISTENT WITH THE CONSTITUTION.

He argued that there were provisions in the bill totally incompatible with the Constitution of the United States. Such a law as this would be an evil example, and Senators should carefully examine to see if it could be supported by the Constitution. The only persons who were authorized by the Constitution to witness the count of the electoral vote were the President of the Senate, the Senate and the House of Representatives. Up to this time the four questions discussed in connection with the counting of the electoral vote were:

First. Shall the President of the Senate count the vote?

Second. Can either house admit or exclude a vote?

Third. Can both houses concurring do so?

Fourth. Can the Vice President decide if the two houses disagree?

The committee had reported here a bill which contained four propositions:

First. That the President of the Senate has nothing to do but to preside over the joint committee and open the certificates.

Second. One house cannot reject a vote.

Third. The two houses by concurring vote may do so.

Fourth. It provided for a grand commission, the decision of which was to be final until overruled by the concurring vote of the two houses.

THE TWO PARTIES.

It was known by the select committee that in one house one political party was in power and in the other the other political party had control. The committee knew that in the Senate three members of the majority and two of the minority would be appointed members of the commission and in the House of Representatives the same rule would be followed; thus the members of the commission representing each house of Congress would neutralize each other. He did not say members of the commission might not rise above party predilections and decide matters according to law.

The other five members of the commission were to be Judges of the Supreme Court. He denied that the four Judges designated by the bill were selected on account of geographical location. If that was the case it was strange that all of that vast region lying between the Allegheny Mountains and the Mississippi river had been excluded from the count. He argued that the four Judges were selected on account of their political opinions, two representing either party. The fifth Judge and fifteenth member of the commission was to be decided by chance. It was virtually deciding by chance who would be President of the United States.

NO DANGER OF WAR.

If he was to choose between this bill and war he would accept the bill, but he did not believe there was any danger. The court or commission authorized by this bill was not authorized under the judicial power of the Constitution. It was to be a political court and was not authorized by the Constitution at all. He thought the bill was traceable to his friend, the Senator from Vermont (Mr. Edmunds), because in debate a year ago he foreshadowed the very propositions of this bill. Mr. Sherman denied that Justices of the Supreme Court also were officers of the government, or that they could be thus called upon to fill other offices, as this bill proposed. The practice had been in such cases for the President to nominate such officers and the Senate to confirm.

Another objection he had to the bill was that it undertook to delegate powers conferred upon Congress to a commission. It was an axiom of the law that legislative powers could not be delegated. This bill was intended to apply to a case already passed, ended and concluded, and was unconstitutional on that ground. If the right to legislate could not be delegated by either house of Congress, how could this power controlling the vote of States be delegated? This enormous power, which could undo the work of the State, could not be delegated to a packed tribunal.

POWERS OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE.

He argued that the President of the Senate had the power to open and count the electoral vote, and this bill was an attempt to change the simple habits of our forefathers which were adhered to until 1865, when Congress, without consideration and without debate adopted the twenty-second joint rule, but had now got rid of it. Suppose the Judges of the Supreme Court should refuse to perform the duties imposed upon them by this bill, Congress could not compel them to do so. It was simply imposing upon them a troublesome and painful matter without defining their power. If the judges should decline to act the scheme would be at an end.

If this commission were to take the votes as certified, everybody knew who was President, but if they were to go back of the returns God only knew what would be the result. It would depend upon the chance in selecting the fifth Justice of the Supreme Court.

Mr. Thurman (Ohio) said the bill sent to the commission all questions of law as well as of fact, how they would decide no mortal could tell.

Mr. Sherman. That depends upon chance in the Supreme Court.

Continuing his argument, he said the Senate was now asked to vote for this bill, which substituted chance for the vote of the electors given according to law. He contended that the bill entrusted to a secret conclave the power to elect a President. It was a College of Cardinals for that purpose. While the commission would be in secret session considering as to how the vote of Florida must be counted, the votes of the great States of New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania would remain uncounted. The people would be in a fever of excitement. The controversy would be delayed, because the very bill provided machinery for delay. He had no doubt members of the commission would endeavor to do their full duty, but this imposed upon them impossible duties. Why was the power of the President of the Senate feared? Every act of his in counting the vote must be done in public and would be closely watched, but by this bill that power was given to a secret committee. He submitted to the Senate that it was best to count the vote as it had been counted heretofore, as it had been counted twenty-two times during the history of the government. It was high time that the extreme powers claimed for Congress to reject the vote of a State should be denounced instead of affirmed, as this bill proposed.

MR. CONKLING'S ARGUMENT.

Mr. Conkling, of New York, then took the floor.

After a brief preface he spoke of the objections to the bill, and said if it was true that the right to count the vote was by the Constitution imposed upon the President of the Senate, the bill now upon the table, or any bill, rule or plan, would not be of the slightest efficacy or effect. Whenever the Constitution deposited a power with any officer, department or functionary, there it must remain. If the Constitution deposited in the President of the Senate power to count the electoral vote, there was an end of it, and any act or rule to strip him of that power would be a bold intrusion upon the Constitution. If such was the power of the President of the Senate, then every proceeding had heretofore by the two houses of Congress was a flagrant violation of the Constitution. He denied that the power to count the votes was vested in the President of the Senate, and said if the Constitution gave all the power to one man it was too easy to see how Congress could witness or verify the act. If the President of the Senate chose to utter words members of the two houses must listen to him. The Constitution declared the President of the Senate should open all certificates. That was a grant of power.

It then declared the vote should be counted. By whom? Did the framers of the Constitution intend it should be counted by the President of the Senate? If so, two little words would have fixed it. The men who drafted the Constitution were masters of language. They were so fastidious in their taste, so exact that words should become echoes of thought, that they appointed a committee on style in order that every sentence might be scrutinized, and this provision in regard to counting the electoral vote was referred to that committee and reported back by the committee. He could not believe that the framers of the Constitution intended the President of the Senate should count good, bad and indifferent certificates, as was argued by the Senator from Indiana (Morton) yesterday. It had been said that the power of the President of the Senate, though not expressed in the Constitution might be implied.

NO IMPLIED POWERS.

He could not accept that doctrine. Authority to do a ministerial act did not have authority to do a judicial act. Had the President of the Senate power to send for witnesses, call for telegrams and imprison persons unless they gave them up? The Constitution had not endowed him with power to settle difficult problems. As early as 1802 the State of Ohio had in its fundamental law the very words of the Federal Constitution, that the presiding officer should open the certificates and the votes should be counted. Even at that early day it was the understanding that the presiding officer merely opened the certificates and the two houses proceeded to count the vote. To open the certificates was purely a ministerial act, but to count the vote was something more.

The good certificates must be assorted from the bad ones. If New York sent forty-five electoral votes only thirty-five would be true votes, and the true ones must be taken from the false ones. If the certificate from Massachusetts should show that the State voted for the Democratic candidate it would be false. The world knew that she voted for the Republican nominees and must be so counted. If the electors in one State had voted for Julius Cæsar—he meant Julius Cæsar, late of Rome (laughter)—or Henry the Eighth, those votes would not be counted without inquiry. He spoke at some length as to the constitutionality of the bill, and asked, did not reason and the fitness of things inform the Senate that our fathers intended that the power to act on the allegations of fraud or irregularity in the electoral vote of a State, and thus turn an election should not be reposed in one man? They knew it would be safer reposed in the American Congress. It was not designed to commit this power to one man especially, as that man might be the soul judge in his own case.

NO MAN SHOULD BE A JUDGE OF HIS OWN CASE.

Divine and human law since the morning of time said no man should be a judge in his own case, even though he sat with others. If the President of the Senate had power to count the votes, a bare majority in the Senate might select a President for the secret purpose of making the count one way. Was such a creature of an hour a safer anchor than the two houses of Congress? No such action was designed for this Republic, the only considerable experiment of free government extant on the globe. Should this experiment fail it would turn back the hands on the clock of ages.

At 4.30 Mr. Conkling announced that he would not be able to continue his remarks to-day.

Mr. Edmunds said on account of the indisposition of his friend from New York (Mr. Conkling), who was not able to proceed to-day, he would move that the Senate go into executive session, but gave notice that he would ask the Senate to vote on the bill to-morrow.

The senate had an all-night's session on Wednesday 24, debating the presidential bill. The discussion was warm. Mr. Conkling resumed his speech. We extract the following from the debates:

Mr Conkling referred to Mr. Morton's bill in regard to counting the electoral vote, which passed the Senate last session, and said, there were only three Republicans who voted against it, viz: the senator from Vermont (Mr. Edmunds), the senator from Wisconsin (M. Howe) and himself. That bill would have deposited with the House of Representatives absolute power to settle this election. It passed the Senate and was held up in a motion to reconsider made by a Democratic Senator. Had not that motion been made, the House of Representatives could pass the bill, and unless the President found some constitutional objections to it the die would be cast. He then read from the bill which passed at the last session, and argued that only that return should be counted which both houses, acting separately, decided to be the valid return. The honorable Senator from Indiana (Mr. Morton) said the bill now before the Senate was a contrivance it was the bill which passed at the last session. It was a political Hell Gate, paved and honeycombed with dynamite. Continuing his argument Mr. Conkling said he believed the Republican nominee had been chosen the Chief Magistrate of this country. He believed him to be a patriot incapable of inflicting injury upon his country, and he asked him to take a title to his great office that no one could question. It was not for the representatives of States to refuse by an assertion of the lawmaking power to have a peaceful, adequate tribunal by the action of which every difficulty would be solved. If this bill was a compromise of truth, of law, or of right, he was against it; but he denied that it was any compromise, and above all it did not compromise right, principle or the Constitution. To contest a claim was not to compromise it. To insist upon an honest, fair counting of the electoral vote was not a compromise. A Presidential election had occurred, and, unless there was a tie, somebody would be chosen. To establish that fact was no compromise.

Mr. Dawes (Mass.) said that while he heard the Senator from New York with great positiveness assert the fact that the commission must be bound by the constitution, he had heard others with equal positiveness declare that the commission could go behind the returns from a state to settle questions which belonged to States themselves. Would it not be safer for congress by statute to limit the powers and duties of the commission?

Mr. Conkling replied that the commission would be bound with an oath, and its action was subject to review by congress. If the honorable Senator from Massachusetts proposed to launch upon the heavy current of this debate the powers of the commission he would be launching the subject upon a sea without shore or bottom, and the 4th of March, 1877, the 4th of March, 1878, would not see the end of the controversy.

M. Dawes made some remark to Mr. Conkling as to how they did in Massachusetts.

Mr. Conkling said the idea that anything upon the earth or in the heavens above could be as perfect as they made things in Massachusetts, he did not entertain for one minute. When the other States of this Union even approximate the perfection of Massachusetts the time will have come when no problem could not be solved. Even contested Presidential votes would count themselves and the whole universe would go on by an automatic and self-adjusting process. (Laughter.) Continuing his argument, Mr. Conkling denied that the bill was a compromise. It surrendered the rights of none, but asserted and maintained the rights of all. It submitted to lawful authority the solution of the pending question. The bill might be denounced by partisans on one side or the other. It might be derided by the adventurers and the thoughtless. It might be treated with courageous gayety, as the honorable Senator from Pennsylvania (Mr. Cameron) treated it. It might not for the present receive the approbation of even the thoughtful or patriotic, but he would vote for it because he believed it advantageous and within the Constitution. It would be beneficial to the people of all States, including that great State whose interests and whose honor were so dear to him. The bill might be divided now, but time, at whose great altar all passions and all prejudices must bow, would at last vindicate the bill and those who proposed it.

Mr. Morton (Ind.) said he hoped before this debate closed to having an opportunity of answering some things which had been said to show that much had been said without foundation in logic, and also in fact. His purpose now was to notice a dispatch from citizens of Indiana, handed to the Senator from New York (Mr. Conkling) by the senator from Vermont (Mr. Edmunds) this morning and read by the former Senator. That dispatch indorsed this bill. He could see no reason for producing it, unless it was to show that he (Mr. Morton) did not properly represent the sentiment of the people of Indiana, and especially the Republican party of that State. He immediately telegraphed to Indianapolis, and a few minutes ago he received a despatch, which he read. It states that the paper indorsing the bill was carried about the streets there all day Tuesday, and many leading Republicans refused to sign it, and that a resolution passed the Merchants' Exchange favoring the bill by a strict party vote.)

Mr. Conkling—The Senator does not read the signature.

Mr. Morton—No, sir; but I can give the name of the sender if desired. It is from a respectable source. He then read a dispatch from the Republican members of the Louisiana Legislature announcing that they in caucus had endorsed his action; also a dispatch from Indianapolis saying, "The prevailing sentiment among our leading men is 'hold the fort.'"

Mr. Conkling—What fort is that?

Mr. Morton—The fort of the Constitution, a fort you do not occupy. He then read another dispatch from Tippecanoe, Ind., indorsing his action.

Mr. Conkling—Are these anonymous, including Tippecanoe and Tyler, too? (Laughter.)

SPEECH OF MR. BAYARD.

Upon reassembling, Mr. Bayard (Del.) said he might perhaps be content as a friend to this measure to allow it to go before the Senate and country unaccompanied by any remarks of his, had it not been the pleasure of the Senate to assign him, as one of the minority in this chamber, to a place upon the Select Committee to frame a bill to meet the exigencies of the hour. Each party claimed success for its candidate, and insisted that he should be declared President by the two houses of Congress. The canvass was bitter; but the time for judgment had almost come. It could not be disguised that it had been sought to raise an issue between the settlement of this great question by sheer force and arbitrary power, and the peaceful way of law and reason. This was a government of law and not of force, and it must not pass away. By the measure now before the Senate it was proposed to have a peaceful settlement of this difficulty. This bill meant to lift the great question of determining who has been elected President and Vice President of the United States out of broils and tumults and leave it in the higher atmosphere of judicial decision. He argued that Congress had the power to regulate by law the count of the electoral vote. This new-fangled idea that the President of the Senate had the right to count the electoral vote had only lately been discovered. Bayard then quoted at length from the proceeding of the constitutional convention to show the intention of the framers of our constitution, and denied the President of the Senate had the power to count the electoral vote. If the framers of the constitution so intended, how easy it would have been for them to have said so. Such a doctrine was contrary to the whole usage of the government. The President of the Senate did not summon the two houses of Congress to witness his act of counting the vote, but they summoned him to open the certificates in their presence. He then referred to the features of the pending bill, and said he was sorry to hear the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) speak as he did in regard to selecting the fifth Judge by chance. Such a remark was unjust to the Senator that made it, unjust to the tribunal upon which it reflected.

Mr. Sherman said if the Senator (Mr. Bayard) would tell him that the fifth Judge was not to be selected by chance he would take his word and withdraw any remarks he (Mr. Sherman) had made in regard thereto.

Mr. Bayard said the language of the bill did not warrant the Senator (Mr. Sherman) in saying the fifth Judge was to be selected by a gambling operation on the part of the four judges designated. He then referred to the twenty second joint rule, and said that under it, by will or caprice, any State could be disfranchised of its electoral vote. The bill now before the Senate was not the product of one man's mind, but was the result of careful study and frequent amendment. His individual opinions might lead him to object to the employment of the judicial branch at all, to engrafting to any extent judicial powers on the political branch of the government, or confiding it to any question quasi-political, but his sense of the general value of the measure and the necessity of such a plan led him to its support. He showed that Judge Nelson, of the supreme Court, was nominated and confirmed as one of the High Joint Commission; that Chief-Justice Jay was sent as Minister to England to negotiate the treaty which bears his name; that Chief Justice Ellsworth was sent as Minister to Spain, and that by law the Chief Justice of the United States is President of the Board of Regents of the Smithonian Institution. It was proper, safe and constitutional to create the duty and to allow the power to assume it, and they were dealing with men whose service was so high that there could be no doubt for a moment that they would decline it. This bill was not, as the Senator from Indiana (Mr. Morton) had argued, a compromise. It only provided for an honest adjudication of the rights of all. It was no compromise in any sense, but was a blending of opinions in favor of truth and right in the abstract and in the echere. But suppose it was a compromise. What was there in a compromise that was disgraceful either to men or nations? The very charter of the government under which we live was created in the spirit of compromise and mutual concession. Without this spirit the Constitution would not have been made, and without its continuance could not be maintained.

SPEECH OF MR. THURMAN.

Mr. Thurman (O.) said he might be disposed to give much historical illustration, and much reference to authorities for the reasons which brought his mind to the conclusion to support this bill earnestly, and to show that not one single point of opposition made against the bill could be sustained by reason and respectable authority; but he was admonished by the lateness of the hour and the fatigue of the Senate—he might say the health of the Senate, and his own—to forego what he wished to say, and, therefore, his remarks would be comparatively brief. He had been anticipated in what he would say by those who had preceded him in favor of the bill, and who had said it more ably than he could; therefore it was not a matter of regret that he was confined to so brief a time. He expressed his gratification at the remarks of the Senator from Michigan (Mr. Christiancy), which were so clear and lawyer like, taking a judicial view of the subject. He maintained the constitutionality of the measure, and argued that the question was of such importance that the perpetuity of the nation depended upon its solution. There never was greater reason than now to constitute such a tribunal as the bill proposed, beneath which in importance all others sunk into insignificance. As a member of the joint committee, he would say, Democrat as he was, that he would be willing to submit the decision of the question to the committee itself, for he felt in the atmosphere which surrounded the special committee that when the day of trial came men could arise above party and perform their duty. In reply to his colleague (Mr. Sherman) he said he defied any man to show him a single instance during eighty years in which the President of the Senate decided a disputed question in respect to any electoral vote. In regard to the amendment of Mr. Dawes he said it was a dagger thrust at the heart of the bill. In explaining the bill he remarked that it provided a tribunal for the settlement of the questions before the two houses of Congress just the same as persons would go to a court, and it put an end to the pretension that the President of the Senate is the sole judge of what States are in the Union and who are the electors. The bill was as fair and equitable as could be devised. If any man could propose a fairer tribunal consistent with the Constitution he asked him to propose it. The counting of the electoral vote was a mighty trust. It required intelligence, vigilance and patriotism. It was not given to one house only, nor to one man, but to both houses.

SUMMING UP THE CASE.

At twenty minutes of 5 Edmunds takes the floor and sums up, and uses up Morton on his intimated threat that the Republican supporters of this bill would be treated as traitors and deserters. He scourges the two arch allies so unmercifully with his quiet, cutting sarcasm, "this voice trembling with emotion," as Morton says, that the Senator seems to move uneasily and Sherman turns away his face. So they go on, Edmunds on the one side and Morton, Sherman and Sargeant on the other—the one more than a match for the three.

Amendment after amendment was carried by Mr. Edmunds, who showed himself as much a master in running a tit-for-tat debate as he is in handling a profound question of Constitutional law. This fencing between the defeated partisans and the statesman was kept up for two hours, until finally the vote was reached, with the result of 47 to 17. The Democrats voted solidly, with the exception of Eaton, of Connecticut, whose motives and arguments against the bill were sincere. The carpet-bag Senators to a man flocked like wet chickens under Morton's baleful wing and the Senate adjourned until to-morrow at noon, so as to give tired Senators a rest.

YEAS—47.

Alcorn, r, Miss.	Jones, r, Nev.
Allison, r, Iowa.	Kelly, d, Ore.
Barnum, d, Conn.	Kernan, d, N. Y.
Bayard, d, Del.	McCreary, d, Ken.
Bogy, d, Mo.	McDonald, d, Ind.
Boreman, r, Va.	McMillan, r, Minn.
Boutwell, r, Mass.	Maxey, d Tex.
Burnside, r, R. I.	Merrimon, d, N. C.
Chaffee, r, Col.	Morrill, r, Vt.
Christiancy, r, Mich.	Price, d, W. Va.
Cockrell, d, Mo.	Randolph, d, N. J.
Conkling, r, N. Y.	Ransom, d, N. C.
Cooper, d, Tenn.	Robertson, r, S. C.
Cragin, r, N. H.	Saulsbury, d, Del.
Davis, d, W. Va.	Sharon, r, Nev.
Dawes, r, Mass.	Stevenson, d, Ken.
Denner, d, Md.	Teller, r, Col.
Edmunds, r, Vt.	Thurman, d, O.
Frelinghuysen, r, N. J.	Wallace, d, Pa.
Goldthwaithe, d, Ala.	Whyte, d, Md.
Gordon, d, Ga.	Windom, r, Minn.
Howe, r, Wis.	Withers, r, Va.
Johnson, d, Va.	Wright, r, Iowa.
Jones, r, Fla.	

NAYS—17.

Blaine, r, Me.	Hamlin, r, Me.
Bruce, r, Miss.	Ingalls, r, Kan.
Cameron, r, Pa.	Mitchell, r, Ore.
Cameron, r, Wis.	Morton, r, Ind.
Clayton, r, Ark.	Patterson, r, S. C.
Conover, r, Fla.	Sargent, r, Cal.
Dorsey, r, Ark.	Sherman, r, Ohio.
Eaton, d, Conn.	West, r, La.
Hamilton, r, Tex.	

ABSENTEES.

Anthony, r, R. I.	Norwood, d, Ga.
Harvey, r, Kan.	Oglesby, r, Ill.
Hitchcock, r, Neb.	Paddock, r, Neb.
Key, d, Tenn.	Spencer, r, Ala.
Logan, r, Ill.	Wadleigh, r, N. H.

THE VOTE ANALYZED.

An analysis of the above vote shows that 21 Republicans and 26 democrats voted for the bill; 16 Republicans and 1 Democrat—ston, of Connecticut—voted against the bill. Ten Senators were absent or not voting, 8 being Republicans and 2 Democrats.

THE HOUSE AGREES TO THE ELECTORAL BILL BY A TWO THIRDS VOTE.

Washington, January 26.—The house was called to order at ten o'clock. Ten minute speeches were made by many of the members, for and against, after the debate was closed the Speaker announced that the vote would now be taken on the final passage of the bill.

The clerk proceeded to call the names of members amid the most intense interest and excitement, and as Republican after Republican voted no that vote seemed to cause surprise to many who had supposed that fully one-half of them would support the bill. The Speaker announced that he would exercise his constitutional privilege and vote as a representative from the State of Pennsylvania. He directed the Clerk to call his name, and his response of "aye" was greeted with applause. Finally the count was completed, and the result was announced as: Yeas, 191, nays, 86. There was but slight manifestation on the announcement, and then the spectators left the galleries, and one of the most important and exciting sessions of the House was closed at 5.25.

The following is a summary of the vote: Democrats voting aye; 159; democrats voting nay, 18; Republicans voting aye, 32; Republicans voting nay, 68.

MASTERING VICIOUS HORSES.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Yesterday afternoon an exhibition was given at the corner of Ninth and Howard streets of a new and very simple method of taming vicious horses, which is claimed to be superior to any in use. The first trial was with a kicking or bucking mare which, her owner says, has allowed no rider on her back for five years. She became tame and gentle in as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of her former wildness. The means by which this result was accomplished consists of a piece of light rope which is passed around the front jaw of the mare, just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth, and then secured back of her neck. It is claimed that no horse will kick or jump when thus secured, and that a bucking horse after receiving this treatment a few times will abandon his vicious ways forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horse can be shod. It consists in connecting the animal's head and tail by means of a rope fastened the tail and then to the bit, and drawn tightly enough to incline the horse's head to one side. It is claimed that it is absolutely impossible for the horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the trial yesterday a horse which for years had to be bound on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate upon him without attempting to kick while secured in the manner described.

CHLOROFORMING A FAMILY.

Cincinnati, January 27.—A special from Lancaster, O., says a peddler called at the residence of S. S. Chalfant, near Thornville, on Friday evening last, and obtained permission to lodge over night. During the night he chloroformed the entire family and ransacked the house, carrying off $900 in money and $35,000 in drafts. The robber was traced to Lancaster, but not apprehended.

STARVING INDIANS.

Washington, January 27.—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs is daily in receipt of letters complaining that the Indians in the Northwest need food and clothing; that there is not a supply to give them, owing to the appropriations being exhausted. There is no money to buy ammunition to hunt game with, and they are generally in a deplorable condition.

A bill was introduced in the House by Mr. Alexander, appropriating money for the payment of a mortgage given by the Pennsylvania agricultural college.

Ben Hill, of Georgia, when he concluded his speech in the House in favor of the electoral bill, was handed a telegram, announcing his election to the U. S. Senate.

Morton in 1875 strongly denied the right of the president of the senate to count the electoral vote, and had a bill pass the senate to that effect. Now, since such a course would put in Hayes, Morton turns around and says the president of the senate shall count and declare the vote. The dog returns to his vomit. In the all night session Morton's inconsistency was referred to and he admitted it, saying that he was not an infallible Pope. No, much less is he and honest man—he is a political demagogue and demon, who would trample upon right to keep his party in power, and steal the presidency from a man legally elected by his countrymen.

The New Orleans Republican, a Grant organ, talks in favor of disfranchising the negroes, as soon as it becomes evident that the blacks will not vote in a body with the republicans. Just so—they enfranchised the negro only to get his vote, and not out of sympathy for him, and now if Sambo gets so independent as to vote for democrats instead of scalawags and carpet-baggers, his pseudo friends will favor his disfranchisement and no doubt, if possible, would put every one back into slavery again. O ye hypocrites.

The great debate in congress, over the electoral bill has ended. The senate held an all night session, Thurman Conkling and other senators speaking, and passed the bill, and it went to the House, where it was also debated, and passed by a two-thirds vote. In an other column we give a synopsis of the senate debate.

The Louisiana plot has received a nasty dab. The investigating committee has got hold of some of the original return papers, and find them altered—Tilden's votes being transferred over to Hayes's column, and Kenner one of the returning board, admitting the fraud. And Hayes would accept the presidency thus obtained—bah!

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

The Lungs.

CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, horseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

is a sovereign remedy.

Hemorrage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue physical exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

Its marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

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PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,
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SWAINE'S OINTMENT.
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I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become sore. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST,
(Firm of Roedel & Christ,)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second St., Philadelphia.

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Swayne's All-healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

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Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent, causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

Impurity of The Blood.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. No Charge for advice. Sent by express to any address.

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All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening, thickening and adorning the hair is effected by using "London Hair Color Restorer." It stimulates and forces a growth; it gray restores its natural color and renders it silky and beautiful; cures dandruff; keeps the scalp clean and healthy. Price 75 cents. All druggists and dealers sell it.

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(SUCCESSOR TO P. F. PHILIPS.)

AARONSBURG, PA.

We have just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we purchased at CASH PRICES, a full line of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES,
NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
WILLOW WARE,
and a general variety of MERCHANDISE.

We do not deem it necessary to state prices here, but invite you to come and see us and we will convince you that we have as fine a lot of goods and sell as cheap as any house in Centre county. nov 16y

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SHORTLIDGE & CO.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
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CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

AN

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY FEB. 1, 1877.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 858, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEBLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PENNSYLVANIA GRANGE, P. of H. meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ANEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this redness the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The Reporter office has been removed and will be found nearly opposite the post-office.

——Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

——FOR SALE.—A new cushioned, two-sested sleigh, for one or two horses. Apply at this office.

— Spigelmyer will have auction Wednesdays and Saturdays, and balance of the time offers goods at cost.

——The Clarion oil excitement has brought life into the Gib Larrimer oil company which owns a farm in Clarion county. The stock is par now, and the holders of it will apply for acts of incorporation. Hope there are millions in it for them. A meeting will be held in this place shortly to organize.

——Three coverlet looms, two carpet looms with machines and fixings belonging to a carpet weaving shop, for sale cheap. Apply to Wm. Ettinger, Aaronsburg.

——See advertisement in another column of Rowell's American newspaper Reporter. It is an interesting journal, and contains much valuable information every week in regard to matters pertaining to the craft.

——The subscription price per year of the Reporter is $2.00—that of the American Agriculturalist $1.60 per year; but we will furnish the two, one year, for $2.10, postage prepaid, to any address. Send in your names.

——The West Susq. Classis, Reformed, which met a short time ago, passed resolutions in favor of reconstructing the Pennsvalley charges, making three charges out of two. Aaronsburg, St. Paul's and Salem to constitute a charge; Centre Hall, Union and Loop a charge, and Boalsburg, Pine Grove and Pine Hall a charge. If ratified by the majority of the members the change will take place June 1st, next.

——No one—man, woman or child—ever missed it, or was disappointed, or rued it, or got cheated, when buying groceries at Sechler & Co.'s. If you buy there once, you are so well served that you always go back again.

——We have been requested to announce that an Academic Institute will be opened in this place early in April next by Prof. Fortney, an experienced educator. Mr. Fortney is a graduate of Penn'a College, has held the chair of mathematics in the Institute at Selinsgrove, and has been principal of the Leonard High School at Clearfield. The prices of tuition and board will be announced by advertisement soon, students from a distance will find Centre Hall all that could be desired—easy of access, pleasant, healthy, and the best of boarding places.

——Among the great and wonderful inventions of the day are knitting machines. A pair of stockings can be knit complete in from 8 to 10 minutes. The machines take up very little room—can be fastened to any table, and any one can learn to knit in a very short time. As a great many of our readers visit Bellefonte, it will be worth their while to go and witness one of these wonderful machines, in operation at Welsh's book store, No. 1 Humes' block, where orders for the machine or stockings can be left.

——The announcement in the Reporter of week before last that the track on our railroad would reach Paddy tunnel by Saturday of that week, has been verified. Look out, the keers are coming after all. Rails are on hand to lay track as far as Centre Hall.

——The Rev. J. Ilgen Burrell, of St. Matthew's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Brooklyn, died on the 21st inst. Mr. Burrell was born in 1829, near Bellefonte, Pa. In 1855 he graduated from the Penn'a. Lutheran college, at Gettysburg. He was principal of the Aaronsburg Academy and the second Co. Superintendent of this county.

——Sale of Henry Duck, dec'd, late of Gregg twp., on Feb. 23

Elizabeth M'Clintic's sale, Earleystown, March 1.

Lydia Dutweiler's sale, Haines, Feb 13.

——PUBLIC SALES.—Mr. George Koch, of Centre Hall, has first class ability in crying sales. If you wish a good sale, you must have a good Auctioneer, and if you employ Mr. Koch, he will render the utmost satisfaction, and at the most reasonable charges. Apply to him early if you wish to secure him. George is fully up to the business from past experience.

18 jan 3m.

——ALL KINDS OF LUMBER at private sale and at greatly reduced prices. Wm. Colyer, of Potter tp., has for sale 3000 waxed rails; 1200 chestnut posts; split rails 11 and 12 ft. long; 6000 ft. best white oak plank for wagon makers and from 1¼ to 4 in.; scantling and axles; 4000 walnut boards ⅞ to 1¼ in.; a lot of poplar and linn boards ⅞ x 9 in.; 6000 wagon spokes, white oak, all sizes; a lot of sled runners; 2000 feet of 6-ry chestnut boards. All at reduced prices for cash or any kind of grain, beef or pork.

Also a span of mules, 8 years old, both leaders, perfectly safe; new gears; new 2-horse wagon; a 2-horse platform spring wagon; hay ladders, harrows, cultivators, corn plows, 2-horse sled, No. 1 double sleds.

All at private sale. Come on and get bargains, as Mr. Colyer intends going west in the spring. 14dec 2m.

FARMS TO LEASE—

The undersigned wishes to lease 320 acres of land in Iowa for a term of years for improvement, 160 acres of which to be put under the plow next summer. The lands are among the best wheat lands of the state. For particulars inquire of

J. S. BARNHART,
16 nov 6m Bellefonte, Pa

——THE ROSTRUM.—Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J., by his perseverance and well directed efforts, has attained the rostrum, so far as meritorious Pianos and Organs are concerned, and with the ancient philosopher, can with confidence proclaim the much abused word "Eureka;" his instruments give unmistakable evidence of it; the Press applaud them, and those who have thoroughly tested them express their entire satisfaction in the most happy manner. He wishes good substantial agents in proper vicinities. You who contemplate purchasing an instrument, or desire an agency, write for particulars. 1m

— FOR SALE.—25 acres of good farm land near Centre Hall, 4m from railroad. Payments easy. Apply at this office.

——Fresh tub oysters, always on hand, and sold by the quart, stew, or otherwise, under Miller's drug store, by Ed. L. Miller, where the best and freshest are to be had. 2t.

——Appleton Muslin, 9¼c per yard at Boyers, Aaronsburg, Pa. 3t

The Reformed Church in this valley is making progress in the right direction; at a late meeting the W. Susquehanna classis recommended the reconstruction of the Boalsburg and Aaronsburg charges so asto form a third charge with its centre at Centre Hall. On Monday last the joint consistory of the Aaronsburg charge met to take action on the recommendation of classis, and by a unanimous vote accepted the action recommended.

To facilitate this action Rev. J. G. Shoemaker tendered his resignation, but the consistory by a unanimous vote refused to accept it. It is fondly hoped that the other end of the valley will also move at once in this matter and take similar action so that the matter will go into effect by the time specified—the 1st of June next.

The upper end of the valley will in the consummation of this action gain more than the lower end, Centre Hall will have a minister in its midst, and will have services every Sunday with the benefit of a weekly service also. While the congregations of new Boalsburg charge will have double the service and attention they now have. The Committee of Classis, having the matter of reconstruction in hand propose recommending at an early day the reconstruction of congregations in Nittany Valley.

——A few nights ago the classic shades of Penns Creek, not far from Oaktown, in Penn township, came nigh having a tragic occurrence. A serenading party to a wedding had its discordant notes drowned by the roaring bass of a shot gun. Mr. Jacob Kern, a local preacher of the neighborhood aforesaid, having taken a wife, a band of men and boys proceeded to Jacob's domicil and blew horns and rang bells, and pounded on tin kettles and whistled and yelled—much to the displeasure of the groom, who made his appearance and told the crowd to desist, and begone, or he'd tickle 'em up with a shot gun. The warning was not heeded, and the piece was fired as Mr. Kern thought, over the heads of the crowd, but the leaden pellets landed half-spent in a party a little distance off, wounding "seven birds." Good shot—how that charge could have been made to tell on a flock of pigeons at that rate! Seven of the serenaders were struck by shot nearly spent, some in the face, some in the neck and others in the arms—but none were harmed enough, we believe, to need apply for a pension. Now Mr. Kern didn't mean to hurt, only to scare, but he had better let the shot in his pouch when things are meant in fun. He was arrested next day and taken before a justice, where he gave bail for his appearance at court. Better settle the little matter and keep out of court.

——The farmers of Centre county can rest assured that the active grain market during this season in Bellefonte is due to the efforts of Shortlidge & Co., who have bought a large amount of grain at full market prices and paid cash. We are authorized to say that they continue to buy all kinds of marketable grain at full prices for Cash.

——Signor Blitz died in Philadelphia on last Sabbath afternoon.

— Better and cheaper canned and dried fruits, than you can put up yourselves, you can buy at Sechler's grocery always. We know this to be a fact and you will be convinced of it by a single trial. You can save all the trouble of canning and drying fruit in summer if you wish, and save some money besides if you take this hint.

——A BEAR FIGHT.—The Williamsport Bulletin says:

A correspondent writing from Poe Valley on the 13th inst., says: Four young men from Williamsport came here yesterday morning to visit Milford Watson's camp and have a hunt. They waited until to-day, when they discovered bear tracks and set out in pursuit of the "varmint." Mr. Watson took a short cut for the top of the mountain, and on his way came upon twain. The bear tried to get away, but the hunter was too quick for him, and gave him two shots, which, however, did not appear to hurt him much. When the hunter came up the bear turned and showed fight. Watson met him with clubbed gun. Two more of the party came along about this time, but, on seeing the bear, they were quick to vacate the position. Watson struck at the bear, but the creature caught the gun and sent man and gun both down the side of the mountain in a hurry. The bold hunter quickly returned to the charge, and soon beat his foe into a state of submission, and was at work sharpening his knife, apparently with the intention of skinning the animal, (though it was still alive,) when he was joined by the remainder of the hunters. The newcomers having loaded guns soon dispatched the bear, which when dressed, weighed 588 pounds. Watson claims and is awarded the honor of killing the prize. Young men who would run away under the circumstances as herein described, should not venture where there will be any occasion for the exercise of courage. Mr. Watson is a former resident of Williamsport and is now getting out ties for the Lewisburg railroad company.

The correspondent writes under a later date that Watson was pretty badly hurt by being knocked down the mountain. He said if the boys had stayed away he would have had the bear skinned before it waked.

——Court commenced on Monday. The following is a list of jurors for 2nd (this) week:

2nd Week.

Rush—Jos Robinson.
Miles—Wm Moyer.
Curtin—J T Ligear.
Potter—Eph Keller, Jos Crotzer, Adam Smith.
Walker—Adam Decker
Burnside—Jos Bower.
Howard—D Hoy.
Milesburg—B Else.
College—Wm Everhart, J L Harter.
Gregg—F D Hosterman, Geo Krape, Wm F Rearick.
Walker—A M'Mullen.
Bellefonte—C Derr.
Penn—C Alexander, John Keen, John Stover.
Philipsburg—C A Falkner.
Ferguson—Alb Hoy, S Harpster.
Benner—J Marshall, A J Swartz.
Worth—A Gray, J Morrison.
Philipsburg—C Munson.
Marion—L Everhart.
Patton—G W Gray.
Union—A Calhoun.
Spring—J G Larrimer, Fr Weaver.
Harris—Fergus Potter.

——Trial list for January term of Centre county court of Common Pleas, commencing Monday, January 22:

Second Week.

Geo Furst vs L H Buckler et al
A C Moore vs John Tridell, jr
Com of Penna vs H Brockerhoff
P Brew's Admr vs H Brockerhoff
Adam Grenobile vs L C & S C RR co
Terrence McElarny vs John I Thompson
Penna RR Company vs Geo M Brisbin
R L Shirk vis Wm Baird
Harrison Sibo vs John Brillinger
John C Motz & Co vs W A McManigal
Job Williams vs Samuel Eberts
Kennedy Blood vs Saml Brungard
Kennedy Blood vs John Wolf
Noyes, Bridgens & Co vs Thos Toner
James A Freeman vs S S Wolf's Admr
C T Fryberger vs Thos M Allen
Philip A Munn et al vs Danl Musser
Wm H Everett vs Jonathan Wolf
Michael Carney vs E Perks & Co
Edgar Reed vs E Perks & Co
Terrence McLaughlin vs Chas McCafferty
Elias Humer vs Wm Hawkins Admr
Elias Humer vs Jacob Spring et ux
John M Wagner & Co vs Geo D Johnson
Daniel Rishel's Admr vs Geo W Sholl et ux
Michael Packer vs Jas L Neff
Lock Haven National Bank vs Frank P Blair
S Silknitter vs J A Cryder
Huston & Rodgers vs Laute, Thos & Co
Y Cesanova vs Hugh Adams et al

——Be sure and call for Dr. Bull' Cough Syrup, if you are troubled with a bad cough or cold. It will give you relief. For sale by every respectable Druggist One bottle 25 cents; five bottles for $1 00

——We have received, for February, Godey's Lady's Book, filled with the choicest literature—serial and short stories, sketches, poetry, &c. It is entertaining and instructing, and is one of the cheapest magazines—the amount and quality of matter considering—that we have seen. The price is $3 per year, including as a premium, an elegant Chromo entitled, "The Mother's Joy." Address, L. A. Gody, Philadelphia.

——READ THIS SUPERVISORS.—Supervisors would do well to be on their guard. One of these officers has recently paid about $200 because of an accident result from neglect of duty. This occurred in Delaware county. Any unlawful condition of the public highways, causing delay, injury or loss, may result in the recovery of damages, to say nothing of the imposition of a fine by the court. In the event of accidents, resulting in the loss of life, the damages would not be trifling.

——The annual meeting of the Centre county Agricultural Society was held in the court house on Monday evening last, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John A. Hunter, Half Moon twp, Half Moon P. O.; Vice Presidents, Leonard Rhone, Potter twp, Centre Hall P. O., Benjamin J. Shaffer, Walker twp, Nittany P. O., George H. Zeigler, Philipsburg P. O., and John R. Mitchell, Ferguson twp, Pine Grove Mills P. O.; Secretary and Treasurer, R. M. Magee, Bellefonte P. O.; John T. Johnson, Bellefonte P. O.; Executive Committee, William Shortlidge chairman, Bellefonte P. O., Wm. Rearick Gregg twp, Spring Mills P. O., John Rishel, Benner twp, Bellefonte P. O., Samuel Gilliland, College twp, Boalsburg P. O., Alexander McMullen, Walker twp Hublersburg P. O., and Samuel Brugger, Unionville, Fleming P. O.

No assessors to be elected. The old ones hold over. On this subject Attorney Gen. Lear writes:

No Assessors will be elected at the February election, because there will be no vacancy to fill. The act of March 10, 1875, extends the terms of all such officers thereafter elected, to the first Monday in April next after they would otherwise expire. The assessors elected last February, 1876, entered upon their duties on the day after the election in November, 1876, and would have continued until the day after the election in November, 1877, if the act of March 10, 1875 had not been passed. But that act extends the term to the first Monday in April, 1878.

The same act provides, in the same section, that "hereafter all elections for officers (should be offices) which will be vacant on the first Monday of April, shall be held on the third Tuesday of February next preceding thereto." See pamphlet laws of 1875, page 6. The office of assessors will not be vacant until the first Monday in April, 1878, and the election to fill it must be on the third Tuesday in February next, preceding thereto. After that the elections will be regular, and the assessors will enter upon their duties in about a month and a half after they are elected, instead of nine months as at present. One term is extended five months, making it seventeen months instead of twelve. But the legislature had the power to do it, and it has been done.

We are indebted to the publishers of the Philadelphia Times for a copy of the "Times Almanac." This is a very valuable work for reference. It is given away to all subscribers to the Times, or can be purchased from the agent for a small sum.

In the State senate Mr. Peale introduced a bill authorizing the president and directors of any turnpike or plank road company in this commonwealth to abandon the whole or any part of such road.

U. S. Senator Wallace, congressman Mackey, Asd. Gen'l Temple, senator Peale, and representative Weaver, have our thanks for documents sent us.

THE FATAL DEFECTS OF THE ASHTABULA BRIDGE.

Columbus, Ohio, January 25.—The special committee to investigate the Ashtabula disaster at their meeting to-day examined Mr. Rodgers of Ashtabula, who testified that he had charge of putting up the Ashtabula bridge, in the first place the upper chords of the bridge were too long, and they were shortened by planing down the lugs or brace blocks. The bridge was then put up, but it immediately settled down to almost a straight line. It was then raised up and the shins were put in, which lengthened the upper chords three and one half inches. The bridge was again let down by knocking out the wedges slowly, but still would not bear its own weight. A second time it was packed up and new wedges put in, and this time it stood firm and strong.

Mrs. McDonald, a resident of Wilkinsburg, Allegheny county, recently gave birth to four infants—two boys and two girls. They are nearly as large as ordinary babies. One died within fifteen minutes after birth, two lived three hours, and the fourth lived two days. Mrs. McDonald is about 24 years old. Her husband is a coal miner. The attending physician says that as near as can be ascertained quadruplets do not occur more than one time in 250,000 cases of confinement.

The burning gas well in the Bradford oil district attracts great attention. It was struck October 4th, at a depth of 810 feet, the volume of gas suddenly ascending proving so strong that no further drilling could be done. The gas is now carried from the mouth of the well by two 2-inch pipes, from which the Bradford Era says "the gas belches forth with such terrific force as to render ordinary conversation inaudible at a distance of a quarter of a mile from the noise produced by its escape." It can be heard five miles away from the well. The gas is burned as it proceeds from the pipes sending up a mass of flame to the height of 25 to 40 feet with a heat so intense as to make summer weather in all its vicinity. The ground is warm and grass is growing within a radius of 100 feet. The light is sufficiently brilliant to enable a person to read a newspaper by it when half a mile away and can be seen on dark nights for a distance of 20 miles, at the towns of Olean and Salamanca in New York.

Joyce is the only member of the whisky ring left in jail, and he will be out in a day or two. The historian of the future, when he comes to write up the record of Grant's administration and Bristow's raid will, it strikes us, have no little difficulty in making out which was the guilty man that did'nt escape—McDonald or Binford Wilson.

THE KEROSENE LAMP.

Chatham, Ont., January 27.—Mrs. Beasley was burned to death here last night and her husband badly burned by the upsetting of a coal oil lamp.

THREE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

St. Octave, Quebec, January 27.—A house occupied by P. Dube, a farmer, at St. Flavie, was burned last night. Three children perished in the flames.

FIFTEEN MINERS PERISH.

London, January 26.—A fire broke out in the Stonehill colliery, near Bolton, today, while the men were at work, and is still burning. Fifteen miners are known to have perished. It is impossible to recover the bodies.

The Russian Court invited Dr. Ayer and his family to the Archduke's wedding in the Royal Palace. This distinction was awarded him not only because he was an American, but also because his name as a physician had become favorably known in Russia on its passage round the world.—Pueblo (Col.) People.

The World's New Orleans correspondent gives a cheerful picture of the usurper Packard and his bogus Legislature. Speaking of Packard's "State House" the correspondent says the building is old, its sanitary arrangements have been entirely neglected, and its condition is horrible to think of. It has been occupied for ten days by the members of Packard's Legislature, police, negroes from the country and levees, who have been penned up in it, eating, drinking and sleeping therein. No measures have been adopted to cleanse the building, and it is now reeking with filth. At a late hour Friday night the attention of a party of citizens was attracted to a hospital wagon driven up to the State House. A few minutes later what appeared to be three human bodies were brought out and put in the wagon. On leaving that a tragedy had been committed in the building, and that the authors were attempting to hide their crime the citizens followed the wagon and were much surprised to see it draw up in front of the Small-Pox Hospital. Two negroes and one white man, sick with small-pox, were carried into the building. When it became known in the State House among the negroes that small pox had broken out in the building, the scene beggars description. A stampede would have taken place but men armed with muskets kept the crowd in at the point of the bayonet.

THE NEW SENATE.

The Senate now consists, when all its seats are filled, of seventy-six Senators. On the 4th of March, the seats of twenty-six full term Senators will become vacant. Elections have taken place to supply these vacancies in all the States except Georgia, Illinois, West Virginia and Kansas, and in these States whose seats will be made probably within a few days. The result in Illinois is very doubtful; in Kansas the Republicans will elect, and in Georgia and West Virginia the Democrats. In Louisiana and South Carolina there will be claimants from each State for the vacancy, and in Louisiana also two claimants for the short term expiring in 1879. Excluding these contested seats, the next Senate will stand—Republicans, 39; Democrats, 33, with one doubtful from Illinois. The two contested seats from South Carolina and two contested from Louisiana. If the Democrats should gain these four Senators, the Republicans would still have two majority in a full Senate. Two years hence—with the XLVIth Congress—the Senate will almost certainly be Democratic, unless the party should meet with unlooked-for reverses in the meantime.

NO FURTHER OCCASION FOR SOLDIERS.

It is reported that a number of the troops that have been stationed at Washington for some time will be ordered to stations in other parts of the country some of them to Fortress Monroe and Governor's Island and others to points in the west where their services may be in demand in the spring campaign against the Indians.

The Republican Senate caucus selected as their three Senatorial Arbitrators Senators Edmunds, of Vermont, Morton, of Indiana, and Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey. The dispatch says the proceedings of the caucus were harmonious, from which we infer Conkling's name was not pressed. Edmunds and Frelinghuysen belong to the better class of Republican partisans, but as for Morton he has neither consistency nor conscience.

In a speech at Taunton, England, on Saturday, Mr. Gladstone contended that the Turkish Constitution was worse than imposture, because it committed the Christian minority to the tender mercies of the Mohammedan majority in the council to which we are invited to leave the task of doing justice to the Porte's subjects.

MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia, January 29.—Wheat white 1 60@1 60 Wheat Penna. red 1 60 Rye Pennsylvania 77@78 Clover seed 14 50@14 50 Corn yellow 56@56 57 Oats western mixed 36 Oats western white 38@8 43 Butter New York ex 31@32 Butter firsts 25@29 Butter western extra 25@27 Cheese 13@16 Eggs western 34@35 Petroleum refined 24@25

CHICAGO.

Chicago, January 29.—Wheat seller February 1 24½ Wheat seller March 1 25¾ Corn seller March 42½ Corn seller February 41¾ Oats seller March 35¾ Oats seller February 35¾.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—January 19, by Shortlidge & Co.

White wheat,	1 35
Red "	1 35
Rye,	55
Corn, shelled,	45
Corn, ear,	40
Oats,	25
Barley, rye weight,	50
Clover seed	59 to $9 25 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail,	1 00
Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$6 75.
" retail,	$7 00
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	11 50.
Cayuga "	$9 00.
Anthracite coal:	
Chestnut per ton at yard,	$5 00
Small stove, "	$5 25.
Stove, "	$5 25.
Egg, "	$5 00
Broken, "	$5 00.

MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Jan. 31, by Sample & McNitt.

Wheat per bushel,	$1.35.
Barley,	55.
Corn,	45.
Oats,	to 28.
Rye,	55.
Clover seed,	$8.25.
Ground Alum Salt,	$1.50.
Butter,	25
Eggs,	30.
Lard	09

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application has been made by the undersigned to the Secretary of Internal affairs, for twenty five acres of land, in Potter twp, Centre co., adjoining the land of Wm. Allison, et al, on the east, Saml Trieste south, Fisher heirs west, and Broon and Evans north, and now occupied by the undersigned.

18 jan 3t SAM'L TRIESTER.

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Gleem, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running throughthe farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never failing water at the house and good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best pieces of farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one House and lot Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 123 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 30 nov 3m.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

Two miles east of Rebersburg, Miles twp, Centre county, being the estate of Philip Grundy, deceased, containing

282 ACRES,

more or less; of which 110 acres consist of the finest quality of white oak, white pine, hemlock and chestnut timber. The balance is in excellent cultivation. The farm is well watered by Elk creek, and a certain Gem Run, the latter affording an excellent water power for saw and shingle mills. The buildings on the place consist of a large double Three Story House, Bank barn, 54 ft. by 132 ft. and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a good young orchard of choice fruit. Also a seperate tract of

218 Acres of Timberland,

adjoining said farm, well timbered with pine and hemlock. If desired the farm could be subdivided to suit purchasers.

For particulars address, either

S. GRAMLY,
Rebersburg, Pa., or
B. KREAMER,
H. WOLF
Wolf's Store, Pa.

HONEY-COMBED WITH VILLAINY.

The Louisiana Returning Board is in close custody, because of their refusal to submit to the inspection of the House Committee the original return on which their canvass of the vote was made. That they have reasons for withholding these papers was made clear on Saturday, by the examination of one of their number—Kenner—before the House Committee by David Dudley Field. Kenner testified he was now, and had been for nine years keeping bar-room in New Orleans, and that he was elected a Returning Boarder in 1872, and thinks he holds the office for life. How would the people of Pennsylvania like such an arrangement: a supreme Returning Board, of unsurpassed scoundrels, with perpetual succession, to determine a l elections, with a Supreme Court to declare no appeal can be taken from their count.

Well, Kenner, in his examination on Saturday, was confronted with the original returns from Vernon parish, which he identified as having been passed and endorsed as all right by himself at the sessions of the Board in New Orleans. The honest vote of the parish showed nearly seven hundred majority for Tilden, but three figures, by some process, were altered to make a Hayes majority, leaving the aggregate vote of the parish undisturbed. On a close examination of the paper, aided by a magnifying glass, Kenner was obliged to confess to the Committee—the alteration was so patent—that there had been erasures of the honest returns, and others written over them, decreasing Tilden's vote and increasing that of Hayes. The examination was interrupted at this point, in order that Kenner might appear at the bar of the House.

The New York Herald says this examination of Kenner as quite a dramatic affair, and his confession that the figures had been changed had a demoralizing influence on the Republicans of the Committee. Messrs Wells, Anderson, Cazanave and Kenner, members of the Louisiana Returning Board were brought to the bar of the House on Saturday to answer for contempt of its authority. In reply to questions by the Speaker, each of them answered that as Cazanave and Kenner had only arrived here on Friday, they had not had opportunity for consultation, and requested until Monday or Tuesday to prepare a reply. The four prisoners are still in custody.

Alexander H. Stephens is dying of pelvic neuralgia. He suffers great pain, which is only partially relieved by subcutaneous injections. His mind remains clear.

MARRIAGES.

On 18, ult., by Rev. W. R. Fisher, Alfred H. Weaver, and Miss Angeline Catherman.

On 25, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Geo. F. Miller and Miss Alice S Homan, both of Ferguson twp.

On the 28 at the Reformed Parsonage in Aaronsburg by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker Mr. Jared Mowry of Penn twp., to Miss Elizabeth Baily, of Penn Hall.

On the 30 at the same place by the same Mr. M. C. Smith of Brush Valley to Miss Kate Neas of Farmers Mills.

DEATHS.

On 16 ult., in Berks county, John Colbach, aged 72 years.

On 22 ult., in Penn twp, Catherine, wife of Col. Keller, aged 76 years.

On Wednesday morning, near this place Samuel Huston, aged 83 years. Funeral on Friday forenoon at the burial ground on the farm of dec'd.

In Aaronsburg, on the 27, Rebecca Jane Wately, aged 11 years 9 months, and 2 days. Little Jennie was a member of the Reformed S. School, and one of its most faithful and earnest attendants. Though young, she could say with good old David "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." She has left behind her an example of faithfulness and earnestness in the cause of Christ which it would be well for many older ones to follow.

PATENT

DESK SLATES,
Combining in one
SLATE, DRAWING SURFACE & WRITING DESK, 50 cents.
Undoubtedly the most instructive thing ever invented for the youthful mind.

MOTTOES! MOTTOES!
5 Each. 5 Each.

PICTURE FRAMES!
Fine Rustic Frames, varnished, with glass and back complete Note the remarkably low prices:
4½ by 6½ at 25 cents. 6 by 8 at 30 cents.
8 by 10 at 33 cents. 10 by 12 at 40 cents.
All other sizes low in proportion.

MOTTO FRAMES,
with large gilt bead, varnished, with glass and back,
35 Cents. 35 cents.

SPLINTS FOR FRAMES,
All Colors and sizes.
STEROSCOPIC VIEWS,
In great variety.
BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS,
for 5 cents each.
PLANTOGRAPHS FOR DRAWING,
a new and complete invention which all visitors to the Centennial must have seen use. Only 25 cents.

WELCH'S CHEAP BOOK, STATIONERY & VARIETY STORE,
25jan 1t No. 1 Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BREONS' HOTEL,
MILROY, PA.
The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable. GEO. BREON, Prop'r.

Sample & McNitt.
MILROY, PA.
PAY THE HIGHEST
MARKET PRICE
FOR
All Kinds of Grain.
ALSO,
Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.
COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.
Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

Wolf's Old Stand.
AT
AT CENTRE HALL,
Magnificent Stock of Fall and Winter Goods.
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!
Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
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Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.
A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
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Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.
Remember, we have but one price for everyone.
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A RARE CHANCE
For a Sewing Machine.
You can have your choice of the following first class sewing machines:
New American, St. John Domestic,
Danice, Singer,
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At the Sewing Machine store of Bunnell & Aiken, East Market street, Lewistown.
Also parts, attachments and needles for all machines.
Great inducements for cash. Don't fail to see the St. John, something entirely new.
Old Machines taken in part payment for new ones. Send 50cts to the above party and you will get by return mail, 1 doz. assorted needles for any machine. 30nov1y.

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J. C. MILLER.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)
Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
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Fashionable Tailor.
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HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
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Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Crocery Department,
Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.
☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞No trouble to show Goods.
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

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Dentist, Millheim.
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He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8 '76tf

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Having purchased the largest Stock of Goods in our line ever brought to Bellefonte, we are offering extra inducements to buyers.
MEN'S SUITS FOR $5 AND UP. MEN'S OVERCOATS, $3.50 UP.
MUSLINS FROM 5c A YARD UP. LADIES' HOSE, 5c A PAIR UP.
LADIES' COATS, SHAWLS, TRIMMINGS, HATS, AND FANCY GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY AND AT THE VERY BOTTOM PRICES.
MEN'S BOOTS AT $2 A PAIR. LADIES' FINE SHOES $1 A PAIR.
MEN'S HATS AS LOW AS 75 CENTS. A FULL SUIT OF UNDERWEAR FOR 50c.
AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES.
IT WILL PAY YOU TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK.
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
BOUGHT AT ALL TIMES. GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE
GIVE US A CALL WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN--REMEMBER THE PLACE
—THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND OF Apr 27
S. & A. LOEB.

HARDWARE AND STOVES!! HARDWARE AND STOVES!!
COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.
SPEARS, ANTI-CLINKER, SILVER MOON, PARLOR STOVES, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT IN SERVICE OR BEAUTY. Price reduced to suit the times.
SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES IMPROVED, ANTI-CLINKER, GRATE AND REVERSIBLE TOP PLATES. Warranted the best baker in the market.
SOVEREIGN PORTABLE RANGES, can attach a water-back for heating water in Bath Room, very little higher than ordinary Cook Stoves, and good bakers. We also have a full line of cheap and medium price PARLOR STOVES. Prices to suit the trade.
THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
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A MAN
OF A THOUSAND.
Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all. Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists, Centre Hall, Pa. jan 4 1y.

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Excelsior Cement.
The unders

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

How it Appears from an Unbiased Point of View to a Smart Woman.

[From the Lancaster (Penn.) Examiner.]

I never until this fall realized the debt we owe the press, and I never appreciated the advantages of living in a country that elects its own rulers. My husband is a Democrat, and my father, who boards with us, a Republican. On the seventh of November I took down my lady's cloak, and I couldn't keep back the tears. That cloak cost $25, but it was short, and of course I couldn't wear it this season. It didn't seem as if I could wear my double paisley shawl all winter, but I thought of the sufferings of the poor, our heavy church debt, and of the many obligations William had to meet the first of January, and I concluded I wouldn't say a word about it. I might be a dowdy, but I would go calmly forward—up the church aisle—supported by the smiles of an approving conscience.

When William came home that night he said New York had gone for Tilden, and there was a glow upon his brow and a light within his eye I hadn't seen there for years. The biscuits were light as a feather, and said I: "William, what do you think I had better do about a cloak this winter? You know they don't wear short cloaks. I suppose you don't feel as if you could afford a new one?"

"See about it," said William, scraping the last drop of peach juice from his preserve plate. That's a dreadful vulgar habit, and I've told William so over and over again, and I don't wonder, that being a genuine, elegant Democrat, he will persist in it.

The next morning, when I passed through the sitting-room, William sat shivering over a closed register in his stocking feet, his hair uncombed, but he cried out from the top of his paper: "Democratic victories everywhere?" The country gone *en masse* for Tilden?" "Intense excitement and rejoicing!" We had waffles and maple molasses for breakfast, and I made the coffee myself. William had made one earnest dab at his head with the hair brush, but had evidently missed. Father called for toast, and said he had neuralgic pains streaking all down the left side of his face. William read aloud soothing morsels from the Democratic paper, such as "Indiana gives Tilden 10,000 majority!"

"What do you think this morning about my having a new cloak, William?"

"Of course you can have a new cloak, if you need one. 'Full returns not yet received from Oregon, Nevada, Florida and Louisiana, but they are undoubtedly ours.'"

"Um!" said father.

I felt a good deal of anxiety about family prayers. William isn't a professor. Father leads devotions, and I was afraid he would be too supplicatory; but he prayed mostly for the heathen, Jews and such like, but didn't refer to the Democrats, and only once—just after the one makes good resolutions, and tries to be economical, and really means to be a good wife and daughter, a way will open out of difficulties.

Smith's Health Lift.

Dr. Smiler, says Max Adeler, had a large tank placed on the top of his bathhouse from which to supply his room, and so forth, with water. The water had to be pumped up fifty feet from the cistern in the yard, and the doctor found it to be a pretty good sized job, which would cause him constant expense. So after thinking the matter over very carefully, one day an idea struck him. He built a room over the cistern and put word "Sanitarium" over the door. Then he concealed the pump machinery beneath the floor, and he rigged up a kind of complicated apparatus with handles and hinges and a crank, so that a man by standing in the middle of the machine and pulling the handle up and down would operate that pump.

Then the doctor got out circulars and published advertisments about "Smiler's Patent Health Lift," and he secured testimonials from a thousand or so of people who agreed that the health lift was the only hope for the physical salvation of the human race. Pretty soon people began to see about it, and Smiler would rush them out to the "Sanitarium" and set them to jerking the handles. And when a customer had pumped up fifty gallons or so, Smiler would charge him a quarter, and tell him that three months of that kind of thing would give him muscles like a prizefighter.

The thing become so popular that he had to enlarge his tank and put in a smaller pump; and he not only got all his pumping done for nothing, but the people who did it paid him about $1,500 a year for the privilege.

One day, however, Mr. Maginnis, who had been practicing at the health lift every day for months, broke the board upon which he was standing, and plunged into the cistern, and just as he fished him out with a crooked nail in the end of his clothes prop.

A few days later Maginnis came round with a lot of other patients, and cross-examined Smiler's servant girl, and learned about the truth, and then went home mad. A consultation was held, at which they resolved to prosecute Smiler for damages and for obtaining money under false pretenses. It is thought by good judges that, by the time the courts get through with Smiler, it will be about the unhealthiest lift for him he was ever interested in.

Ashtabula and Angola.

The scene of the terrible accident on the Lake Shore railroad is in many respects similar to that of the Angola disaster, the horrors of which it more than equals. It is at the crossing of the Ashtabula river, a small stream which drains the farming country of the same name, and close by the village of Ashtabula, O. The stream is shallow and not navigable, and vessels engaged in trade of the lake and country have to load and unload at the port on the shore of the lake three miles below. Where the railroad crosses the little river the banks are high, the perpendicular height of the bridge from the water being seventy-five feet.

It will be remembered that the Angola disaster, which took place Dec. 18, 1868, on the same road, occurred at the crossing of a stream. The train in that case was much behind time, and was coming down the line at lightning speed to make up the lost moments. A car jumped the track and was dragged across the bridge. Just before reaching the embankment on the other side it fell over with a crash and was thrown down the ice covered slope a distance of forty feet. This car was dashed to pieces and burned, and but three of its occupants remained to tell the story of the horrors of that wintry afternoon. One of the other two passenger cars of the train went down the opposite side of the embankment, a distance of about twenty-five feet. It was wrecked completely and twice caught fire, but the flames were put out both times by the passengers. The situation was not as horrible as at Ashtabula, because the wrecked passengers were not in the water, but it was nearly as bad, because of the ice and cold and bursing cars. The loss by the Angola accident was twenty-six killed, of whom twenty-three were so badly burned that they could not be identified, and forty-six wounded. The injured were taken to Buffalo and cared for. A brilliant ball was to have been given at that time at Buffalo, but was abandoned out of respect for the dead.

Winter Fashion Notes.

A great many buttons appear on all the new suits.

Fancy feathers are worn more than ostrich tips and plumes.

Coquettish little bows of ribbon and lace are worn in the hair.

Buckles of gold, silver, jet and steel are used in trimming hats again.

One of the newest fabrics is of camel's hair, interwoven with feather down.

Smyrna lace is the fashionable trimming of the moment for underclothing.

Sky blue and myrtle green is a fashionable combination for evening dresses.

Marine and ink blue, myrtle green, and seal brown are popular colors for kid gloves.

Hamburg embroideries are cheaper and more used than ever for trimming underclothing.

Cardinal red kid gloves are seen on some of the glove counters, and the salesmen say a few ladies call for them. They are stiched with white or black on the back of the hand in three triple rows.

Some of the latest importations of Paris suits are simply long princesse, polonaises, looped very low down in the back, and have one deep flounce put on at the bottom in such a manner as to simulate an underskirt.

Some of the handsomest imported French suits have the underskirt of cambric of the color of the polonaise, with deep flounces of wool serge or silk set on at the bottom. In these suits there is always a finish of velveteen, silk, or serge put around the bottom, under the lowest flounce. Holbein green is a new shade of this popular color.

The most fashionable coiffure at the moment is a catagan loop or waterfall of waved hair, falling on the neck and inclosed in a large meshed silk braid net, which covers all the back of the head with puffs and is fastened on the top with a bow of ribbon. Another bow of ribbon is placed in the nape of the neck, just above the catagan loop. The net is of cardinal red, or blue, green, or brown silk braid, and is called the "Lucca" or the "Massaniello." The front hair is crimped, waved, or banged in this style of coiffure.

A Russian Story.

The Russian princes in Paris are all men of large incomes, but generally spendthrifts. One of them borrowed the sum of ten thousand francs from a money lender, giving his note for the same. On the day it fell due the holder presented it for payment, and was told by the prince that he had no money to waste in paying debts. At that moment a gentleman entered, and the prince handed him twenty thousand francs to meet the losses of the night before at the club. The lender tore up his note of hand, and said, when going out: "Now, prince, there is nothing between us but a debt of honor." The prince bowed and handed over the money without a word. The second begins in the same way, but when the lender presented his note the prince flew in a passion, called him hard names, and, drawing a revolver, made him eat the note of hand. A few days later the lender received his money, with a thousand franc bill thrown in as interest. Shortly afterward the lender received a letter from the prince, telling him that he was again in want of money, and telling him to present himself with 10,000 francs and stamped paper upon which to write his infernal notes of hand. The lender came with the money. "Where is your paper for the note?" he said, taking the money. "Here it is, prince," said the lender, drawing a large cake of gingerbread from his pocket. The prince laughed at the joke and shortly afterward paid the debt with interest.

THE LATE RAILROAD KING.

Commodore Vanderbilt's Personal Habits, Characteristics and Business Methods.

The childhood of Vanderbilt was spent amid scenes of toil, frugality and rigid simplicity. And so, when at sixteen years of age he voluntarily took upon himself to be a man, he was prepared for the application and labor of manhood. Thenceforward for twenty years he gave himself no leisure when there was work to be done. Neither on Sundays nor holidays, nor at night more than in day time, did he allow himself a respite. Places of amusement were unknown to him. This portion of his life was simply a continual round of hard work. He courted no society, assumed no style, and seemed to care for nothing beyond money making. He was secretive to an extreme, never permitting his plans to become known until they were made public by their operation. He was combative, and, being endowed with a powerful frame, never feared to test his muscle with any one who was bold enough to submit a dispute to such arbitration. And it is but fair to say that he was seldom if ever worsted in a personal encounter.

As an employer he was exacting; insisted that his orders should be respected without questioning; violent in his manner and language, and yet withal he invariably attached those he employed to him so strongly that they seldom sought other service when they could remain with him. The unanimous verdict of these men is that he was a hard master, but a just one, kind to his men, but always careful to make all the money he could out of them. During the first period of his active life, covering the years of his application to steamboating on inland waters, his children, thirteen in all, were all born. These were committed to the care of their mother, and were trained by her to habits of frugality and independence. The commodore had no time, if he had the inclination, to devote to these domestic cares. But he faithfully seconded all his wife's plans regarding the children, and furnished her, without stint, with whatever money she required to provide for them.

HIS IDEAS EXPANDING.

In the second period of this remarkable man's career, covering his steamship enterprises, he indulged more in the comforts and enjoyments of life. He built him a fine house, furnished it han-somely, and began to live like a man of means rather than as a laborer. A carriage was placed at the disposal of his wife and daughters, while an ambitious trotting horse occasionally ministered pleasure to the millionaire after a hard day's work. And finally, toward the end of this period, the commodore was invegled into club life and enticed to spend an evening at whist.

But with all these enjoyments he never neglected business. He had no imposing array of bookkeepers, cashiers and clerks. His office, even when his business was most extended, comprised but two rooms, and three clerks did all the work, under his immediate supervision. He knew nothing of bookkeeping himself, and when it became necessary that his vast operations should be recorded in some form, he employed a man who was good at figures, and could write a plain hand, to keep the accounts. He never owed any floating debts and never allowed anybody to be indebted to him unless he had collaterals to show for it; and these transactions he considered required no booking. As he acquired ready money he invested it without consulting anybody. As time passed along and his means increased, rendering larger operations necessary for the employment of his capital, and stock companies more convenient or desirable for the management of these grander enterprises, he had a numerous company of sons-in-law from among whom to select officers and directors. Thus he contrived to manage all his affairs himself, or at least with the aid only of members of his own family.

THE DIVERSIONS OF A RAILROAD KING.

There came a third period—the grand period in which he became the giant stock operator and the railroad king of his age. During this period he indulged himself in leisure and pleasure more than at any former time. In the rear of his house on Washington place he built a commodious stable for his horses, with conveniences for their exercise and treatment; bought costly stock; provided himself with a team of matched trotters which were marvels of speed, driven daily through the park and on the road, priding himself on his ability to pass anything traveling; patronized horse races; was occasionally to be seen at the opera or theater; dined regularly at the Manhattan club, and spent his evenings there at the whist table until he married his second wife, and seemed really to enjoy life.

Yet during these years he remained diligent in business. When he gave up navigation he removed his office to a building adjoining his stables on Fourth street, and here, as late as 1870, he could always be found from nine in the morning until three in the afternoon. After leaving his office in the afternoon he made it a rule to refuse all business calls except those of a confidential nature. His aim was to leave his business at his office, retire to his residence and enjoy a short nap, then take a drive on the road with his trotters and return to his club house for dinner, where he usually remained through the evening. This routine continued up to the time of his second marriage.

HIS DOMESTIC LIFE.

It has been seen that when yet but a lad young Vanderbilt withdrew himself from parental control. He never seems to have manifested much regard for his father, but for his mother, who lived to a good old age, he always displayed the most solicitous affection and respect. Her influence was always more potent with him than any other. Even she never succeeded in exciting in her son's breast any great regard for religion and spiritual concerns, though her example as a pious woman was not wholly lost on him. Though the family were of Dutch descent, this good woman was connected with the Moravian church on Staten Island, and her remains now lie entombed in the cemetery attached to that church. Since her death, which occurred upward of twenty years years ago, the commodore has manifested a warm regard for that particular church and cemetery. He voluntarily conveyed to the congregation a very valuable piece of land adjoining their grounds for the enlargement of the cemetery, and has contributed liberally to its ornamentation.

His first wife died in New York August 17, 1868. Her funeral was attended by the Rev. Dr. Hatton, a Dutch Reformed clergyman, but her remains were taken to Staten Island and placed in the same vault with those of the commodore's mother in the Moravian cemetery. By this wife, who had been his faithful partner through many years, and who had shared the trials and triumphs of his early career, Commodore Vanderbilt had thirteen childre.

Two years after her death Mr. Vanderbilt married Mrs. Elliott, of Mobile, a widow of remarkable personal beauty and charming manners and accomplishments, some forty-five years younger than himself.

A Heartrending Scene.

A correspondent, writing of the disaster to the British steamer Circassian at Bridgehampton, L. I., says: Amid the howling of the tempest and the roar of the waves there was borne to our ears the voices of the poor fellows in the rigging, singing hymns and praying in chorus to God. There was hardly a dry eye on shore among us as we heard these thrilling and supreme appeals to God. Among those on the wreck were ten Shinnecock Indians, who, as a rule, are very good men. During this agonizing scene, which lasted for hours, we heard these men praying. The beach was lined with hundreds of people, many of them women, sobbing piteously. Some of them were the wives of the doomed men. The wind on shore raged with terrible violence, driving the people hither and thither. The life saving crews of Southhampton, distant five and a half miles, and East Hampton, about the same distance, had arrived, bringing their mortars with them, and but did not attempt to use their life line when firing, as nothing could be done. They, however, fired a number of blank shots to try and reanimate the courage of those on board.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Latest advices from Mexico are to the effect that Diaz is advancing victoriously, and that Iglesias' troops are deserting his standard to enroll themselves in the ranks of Diaz.... The annual report of the United States Life Saving service shows there were 108 disasters to shipping within the service precincts during the past year, imperiling 751 lives, of which the life crews saved all but twenty-two. The vessels and cargoes represented $1,251,500, of which $847,184 was safely got ashore. ..... The extensive furniture manufactory of J. R. Stevens & Co. at Denison, Texas, was destroyed by fire. The loss is $22,000; insurance, $16,000..... Hunter & Bros.' tea store at Lancaster, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $15,000;..... A safe in the post-office at Fort Jervis, N. Y., was blown open by burglars and robbed of about $50 in cash. A package containing $800 worth of stamps was overlooked by the robbers, but twelve registered letters carried away..... The dredge-boat Murphy, belonging to the city of Jefferson, Texas, but being operated in the Red river by the government, sunk a few miles below that city. The loss is $60,000..... The hide of seals in the Plymouth church for 1877 realized the sum of $18,421.50, as against $63,680 in 1876, $70,319 in 1875, and $60,000 in 1874..... Ex-Gov. Isham G. Harris, Democrat, was elected United States Senator by the Legislature of Tennessee..... The Lick suit in San Francisco has been settled, and the trustees will now carry out the designs of the dead philanthropist. John H. Lick, a natural son of the deceased, under the settlement receives $533,000 out of what he says the estate is worth $2,000,000..... New York city was excited for several days over what would be the result of the Bennett-May imbroglio. It seems the two men, after May's assault upon Bennett, disappeared, and when they next heard from again they had fought a bloodless duel on the Delaware line. Three shots were exchanged with pistols, when both parties declared themselves satisfied, shook hands, and returned to New York. Both parties had their physicians and attendants on hand. It is believed that the pistols were not loaded.

The Nicholls government of Louisiana on the day after the dou'le inauguration obtained possession of all the p e sessions and court houses. The Packard government held and occupied the State house, which was barricaded. On this day the Nicholls militia, numbering 5,000 men and fully armed, were reviewed and made a parade, being loudly cheered on the route. The excitement in the city was up to fever heat. Gen. Auger, in charge of the United States troops, kept his command on duty prepared for any emergency which might arise, and was instructed by the secretary of war to preserve peace and prevent the organization of unauthorized bodies of armed men.

The south-bound mail train on the Pensacola (Fla.) railroad was thrown from the track by a rail misplaced by wreckers. The fireman was killed and the engineer had his thigh broken..... In the supreme court N. H. Williams, of Bath, Me., obtained a verdict against James E. Preble for $7,000 for the seduction of his daughter..... Gen. Crook and his command suffered extreme cold while marching from Camp Robinson to Fort Fetterman. The thermometer indicated from twenty to twenty-seven degrees below zero almost constantly, and on one occasion the mercury became frozen in the bulb..... A dispatch from Winnipeg, Manitoba, says that the small-pox is raging steadily southward. There is not a single uninfected house in Gimli. It has also broken out in Big island, where the Icelanders have lived. Three suffering parties have been quarantined..... The New Hampshire Republicans have nominated Hon. Benj. F. Prescott for governor. Their platform announces that they "view with alarm and indignation the attempt by the Democratic party of the South, countenanced and upheld by its Northern wing, to rob the freedmen of their franchise by violence and fraud, and emphatically condemns the attitude of the Democratic leaders, especially of the North, since the Presidential election, in striving to secure by illegal and violent means an advantage which does not belong to them under the laws of the land."..... Samuel J. Tilden as President of the United States; tenders an earnest sympathy and undivided support to the Republican members of Congress and to the national authorities in their endeavor to preserve peace, maintain the laws, and preserve the precedents so essential to the safety and perpetuity of republican government; lauds Gov. Hayes as a man well qualified for the high position of President and praises President Grant for his wise administration; demands that the national faith be kept, and the same specie payments in 1879 ought to be redeemed..... Horace Smith, a messenger for the Eastern railroad, decamped from Boston with $6,000 belonging to the company..... Keith and the Northern Pacific railroad ran off the track between Richmond and Louisville and the passenger car was turned on its side, injuring seven of the occupants..... The secretary of the treasury calls for $10,000,000 of five-twenty bonds of 1865 for redemption.

Sargent Brothers A Co.'s extensive dry goods house in Boston has closed, with liabilities amounting to $167,000 and assets amounting to $242,000..... Dun, Barlow & Co., in their annual report of failures in the Dominion of Canada for the year 1876, say the number was 1,728, with liabilities amounting to $25,517,991. In 1875 the failures in the Dominion were 1,968, with $28,843,967 liabilities..... The Central Hotel at Long Branch, N. J., together with several adjoining buildings, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $40,000; partially insured..... A conflagration in Scranton, Pa., destroyed a block devoted to commercial purposes, in which were located the custom house and post-office. Loss, $10,000..... All the official books were destroyed..... The Pope received the students of the American College, who read an address and presented a sum of Peter's pence. The Pope, in reply, dwelt upon the marvelous progress Catholicism is making in America..... Miss Pauline Lucille Western, favorably known as an actress, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., of pneumonia, at the age of thirty-four years..... A bridge on the Virginia Midland road, near Alexandria, caused two sleeping coaches to run off the track and down an embankment, turning completely over in their descent. Fifteen persons were injured, several of them severely. Most of them were invalids on their way to Florida..... Ten fishing schooners belonging to Gloucester, Mass., are believed to have been lost during the recent heavy weather, with all on board. The vessels were the Ellen Francis, David A. Burnham, Gettysburg, John S. Tyler, W. T. Marchant, J. F. Huntress, Robert Emmett, Howard Steele, Modus, B. Jerrold and Mary E. Woodbury. They all carried crews numbering from five to ten men, most of whom leave families..... The New Jersey Legislature organized by a compromise between the Democrats and Republicans, by which the officers of the body were divided between the two parties, the Democrats taking the speaker and the Republicans the clerk..... There is a prospect that the difficulties in Europe will be settled without war, and on an amicable basis. ..... President Borrero, of Ecuador, has been obliged to flee for his life—the revolutionists being successful after a hard fought battle with the government troops.

The appeal of Wm. M. Tweed from the decision against him in the $6,000,000 suit, was tried in the New York supreme court and the decision of the lower court confirmed..... Neal, Barton, cashier of the Fishkill (N. Y.) National bank, is charged with a deficiency in his accounts—said to be nearly $60,000. Banton, who has been connected with the bank for twenty years, stated that he was obliged to dispose of bonds left for safe keeping in order to make good the overdrafts of friends; that he has not make one cent of the money..... Several armed bands are committing depredations in Upper and Lower Catalonia, Spain, and troops in considerable numbers have been sent against them..... Eastward-bound freight has advanced at the rate of five cents per hundred pounds from Chicago to New York..... The Ohio river steamer Andes, valued at $24,000, was cut down and sunk by ice in the river. No insurance..... Government officials successfully raided several illicit stills in Dearborn county, Ind., and seized a large amount of liquor. One of the stills was the property of a man of wealth and influence in the community..... Turkish authorities forbid the exportation of grain and cattle..... A fire in Brockport, N. Y., destroyed a number of buildings, including a Methodist church, the post-office and express office. Loss, $40,000..... Seven buildings at Ouro, Wis., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000; insurance $14,000..... The one hundred boys confined in the State reform school at Westboro, Mass., made an assault upon the keepers in the school room, and in the melee every article of furniture was demolished. Their ardor was finally cooled by the use of water from a hydrant. None of them escaped.

A conflagration in Scranton, Pa., destroyed the Exchange block entirely, and inflicted a loss of $100,000..... Sergeant Bessy, with two men from the Sixth cavalry, while reconnoitering for the Indians who had cut the telegraphic line between Forts Laramie and Fetterman, had a skirmish with fifteen redskins, and the three troopers were severely injured..... Bishop Whittingham, of the Episcopal diocese of Maryland, has been paralyzed in his left side..... The Spanish steamer Moctezuma, which was captured by Cubans who overpowered the officers, was burned recently by her captors, on finding they would fall into the hands of a Spanish gunboat. The Cuban crew escaped to an adjacent shore in small boats..... Where the Western Uni n and Atlantic and Pacic telegraph companies compete, the rates have been greatly reduced..... The Boston steamer Seminole has been attached under a suit for $60,000 by the owner of the steamer Montgomery, which was run down and sunk by the former steamer..... A dispatch from India states that in one of the Bombay districts (Sholapore) the crops have totally failed. Things are nearly as bad in two other districts. The crops have partially failed in six districts. Already 267,000 persons are on the relief works. In Madras the famine prevails in twelve districts, and now a million persons are on the relief works. The cost to the State is estimated over £2,000,000 sterling in Bombay and £4,000,000 in Madras..... The moving ice in the Ohio and its tributaries carried off and wrecked ten steamers, between three and four hundred coal barges, ten coal tippers and numerous dry docks. It is estimated 2,500,000 bushels of coal were lost. The aggregate losses will foot up between two and three million dollars..... A fire in Edinburg, Clarion county, Pa., destroyed twenty-two buildings in the business part of the town. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

President Grant, in an order to Gen. Auger, of New Orleans, sustains the Packard government in the following language: It has been the policy of the administration to take no part in the settlement of the question of the rightful government in the State of Louisiana, at least not until the Congressional committees now there have made their report. But it is not proper to sit quietly by and see the State government gradually taken possession of by one of the claimants for gubernatorial honors by illegal means. The supreme court set up by Mr. Nicholls can receive no more recognition than any other equal number of lawyers convened on the call of any other citizen of the State. A returning board, existing in accordance with law and having judicial as well as ministerial powers over the count of the votes and in declaring the result of the late election, have given certificates of election to the legitimate of the State. A legal quorum, of which House holding such certificate, met and declared Mr. Packard governor. Should there be a necessity for the recognition of either, it must be Mr. Packard. You may furnish a copy of this to Mr. Packard and to Mr. Nicholls. Upon receipt of this Gov. Packard issued a proclamation ordering the Nicholls government to disperse.

The order of President Grant to Gen. Auger, followed by the proclamation of Governor Packard, created a widespread excitement in New Orleans. It was believed in that city that the administration at Washington would not interfere so long as force was not used by either side, and the proclamation, which, to a certain extent, recognized the Packard over the Nicholls government, caused the wildest excitement. A dispatch says that as soon as the facts became known, the streets were crowded with people, but that no acts of violence occurred. Governor Nicholls and his administration declared that they would give no attention to Governor Packard's proclamation, but would continue their government, not interfering with Packard unless attacked, when they would resist, as directed by the Louisiana Democratic delegation in Congress. Preparations were made to quell any disturbance that mightarise. Gen. Auger said that he considered the President's order as not recognizing either branch, but should await further instructions, which were hourly expected.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

Senate.

The Senate passed without a division the resolution reported from the committee on privileges and elections, instructing the president *pro tem.* of the Senate to issue his warrant for the arrest of Enos Runyon, of the firm of Barnard, Runyon, Bankers and brokers of Wall street, New York, and have him brought to the bar of the Senate, to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt in refusing to answer questions propounded to him by the committee as to who ordered the check of $8,000 in favor of Ludd & Bush, of Portland, Oregon.

In discussing the resolutions submitted by Mr. Wallace (Dem.), of Pennsylvania, in regard to the counting of the electoral vote, Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, spoke at length in regard to Louisiana, claiming that the evidence before the returning board in that State justified the board in throwing out returns from certain polling places on account of the violence and intimidation which prevailed. Mr. Bogy (Dem.), of Missouri, in reply, said the effort made was to wrench from the people of Louisiana the free vote which they gave for Mr. Tilden.

In the House substitute for the Senate bill granting a pension of $37 a month to soldiers who have lost both an arm and a leg was read and referred to the committee on pensions.

Mr. Conkling (Rep.), of New York, presented petitions from a large number of manufacturers in favor of restoring that public confidence and the strife for party advantage be discarded in ascertaining the result of the election for President and Vice-President.

A petition asking Congress to consider the political situation from a patriotic point of view having been read, Mr. Frelinghuysen (Rep.), of New Jersey, said that he sympathized with the sentiments of the petitioners. He believed that there was patriotism enough and statesmanship enough in the representatives of the American people to reach a satisfactory conclusion of the present embarrassment, and he hoped that patriotism and statesmanship would be exercised. If Congress should reach a satisfactory solution of the complications which all now deprecated, the effect would prove a boon to this nation worthy of the memorial here.

House.

Mr. White (Rep.), of Kentucky, asked leave to offer a resolution reciting that fears are entertained by many that there will be no settlement of the Presidential question, and declaring that any attempt to prejudice and excite the public mind in advance of a decision by the authority provided by the Constitution is unwise, unpatriotic, full of danger, and that it is the duty of all good citizens to peacefully and faithfully abide by the results reached in accordance with the Constitution. Objection made.

A resolution to arrest Mr. Orton, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and bring him before the House for contempt was adopted by a vote of 158 yeas to 33 nays.

Mr. Whitthorne (Dem.), of Tennessee, chairman of the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill to authorize the appointment of a naval commission to inquire and report as to the future naval policy of the United States. Made special order for the twenty-third inst.

Mr. Hewitt (Dem.), of New York, presented the credentials of David Dudley Field, of New York, who was then sworn in as a member of the House.

The House in committee of the whole passed the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill.

Mr. Knott (Dem.), of Kentucky, offered a resolution declaring that the answer of the witness, E. W. Barnes, of the Western Union Telegraph Co., that he had, since his arrest, been superseded as an officer of the company, and that if he could now obtain possession of the return book, he would produce it, was insufficient, and that said Barnes was in contempt of the authority of the House in refusing to produce certain telegrams demanded of him, and remanding him to the custody of the sergeant-at-arms until he shall purge himself of this contempt, or until he shall be discharged by order of the House. The resolution was adopted—yeas, 131; nays, 72—and Mr. Barnes was remanded to the custody of the sergeant-at-arms.

Mr. Knott (Dem.), of Kentucky, from the committee to ascertain the privileges of the House in the counting of the electoral vote, made a report recommending the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, first—That the Constitution of the United States does not confer on the president of the Senate the power to examine and ascertain votes to be counted as electoral votes for President and Vice-President.

Second—That the only power which the Constitution confers on the president of the Senate in regard to the electoral votes for President and Vice-President is to receive the sealed lists transmitted to him by the several electoral clerks, to keep the same safe, and open all certificates, or those purporting to be such, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives.

Third—That the Constitution does confer on the Senate and House of Representatives the power to examine and ascertain the votes to be counted as electoral votes.

Fourth—That in the execution of that power in respect to the counting of the electoral votes the House has at least equal power with the Senate.

Fifth—That in the counting of the electoral votes no vote can be counted against the judgment and determination of the House of Representatives.

Sixth—That the committee have leave to sit again, and report hereafter further matter for the consideration of the House.

The report, with the minority report submitted by Mr Burchard (Rep.), of Illinois, was ordered to be printed.

Falls Twelve Hundred Feet.

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise* has the following account of a horrible accident which occurred at the Consolidated Imperial mine: Among the miners coming to the surface at the time of changing shafts was Hugh McDonnell, a native of Nova Scotia, and aged about thirty-eight years. There were four other men on the cage with him at the time. When the cage had reached within one hundred feet of the surface McDonnell fainted, and before his condition was known to those with him, fell from the cage. The man was caught as he fell between the cage and the timbers of the shaft and horribly torn and mutilated, and, before the cage could be stopped, was rolled off and precipitated 1,250 feet down the shaft. What little semblance of humanity was left in his lifeless form by the cage was crushed out by the fall. As soon as possible the cage was lowered and the fragments of his remains gathered up in a blanket and taken to the surface. His head, legs and arms were all torn off, and there was scarcely enough of his body left together to tell how the pieces belonged. But there is one consolation in connection with the whole matter, and that is that he was senseless when first caught between the timbers and the cage, and consequently suffered nothing from either that or his fall. It is not unusual for persons who have been in the hot air of a mine to faint on being brought near the surface, when the first breath of cool, fresh air meets the lungs. The reason for this we do not pretend to understand, but the fact is well known to all. Many run the risk of just such a death as happened to Mr. McDonnell, by being ashamed to let their condition be known to their comrades on the cage. They, in fact, risk their lives for fear of being laughed at. The only salvation lies in informing those on the cage of the feeling and being by them sustained till the surface is reached or the cage is stopped.

Restaurant proprietors in New York have been losing their oysters lately, and, suspecting that they were stolen, set a watch at night to detect the thieves, when, lo! they were found to be rats. They selected the largest and finest oysters, nibbled at the mouth of the shells until they made a hole large enough to admit their tails (so runs the tale), sucked out all the juice, and the shells then burst open, leaving the oysters exposed. The rats then ate the oysters.

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage) a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

A London paper says that the head manager of one private bank in London receives a salary of $150,000 per annum, and the two assistant managers $50,000 each.

Good Advice.

When you go to New York, check your baggage for the Grand Central Hotel. The rooms are large, airy and elegantly furnished; the table unexceptionable, and when you leave the bill is made at $2.50 and $3.00 per day—prices having been reduced from $4.00 per day. It is the largest hotel in New York.

Come Now and Let Us Reason Together.

Why do people say so frequently to Dr. Pierce "I suppose your Golden Medical Discovery cures everything?" Because it has been the practice of knavish charlatans to manufacture worthless nostrums and attempt to dupe the ignorant and credulous by recommending them to cure every form of disease. To such an extent has this been practiced that it is no wonder that many have acquired prejudices against all advertised remedies. But Dr. Pierce does not advertise his standard preparations as "cure-alls," does not claim that they will perform miracles, but simply publishes the fact that they have been developed as specifics for certain forms of disease for which he recommends them, after having tested their efficacy in many hundred cases with the most gratifying success. It is a fact known to every well informed physician that many single remedies possess several different properties. Quinine, for instance, has a tonic quality, which suggests its use in cases of debility; an anti-periodic, by which it is efficacious in ague; and a febrifuge property, which renders it efficacious in cases of fever. The result of its administration will also vary with the quantity given and the circumstances under which it is employed. So, likewise, the Golden Medical Discovery possesses both tonic and alterative blood and liver-curing properties of the highest order. By reason of these two prominent properties it cures two classes of diseases. First, those of the respiratory organs, as throat, bronchial and lung affections, chronic coughs and asthma, and second, diseases of the blood and glandular system, in which affections all skillful physicians employ alteratives, as in cases of blotches, eruptions, ulcers, swellings, tumors, abscesses, and in torpor of the liver or "biliousness." While its use is, by its combination of properties, suggested in cases of pulmonary consumption, yet you need not take it expecting it will cure you if your lungs are half consumed, nor should you be induced as a blood medicine would its proprietor advise you to take it, expecting it to cure cancer. It will not perform miracles, but it will cure many grave forms of disease.

Liver Complaint.

In this disease Wistar's Balsam has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed; and in numerous instances where patients had endured long and severe suffering, without receiving the least benefit from various other popular remedies, had been resorted to in vain, the use of the Balsam has restored the liver to a healthy action, and in many instances effected permanent cures, after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect. From Beta, Knox Co., Ind., 50 cts. and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

[From Wm. C. Potter, Waterford, N. Y.]

"A few years since I was so severely attacked with liver complaint as to be entirely unable to attend to my business. I consulted with the best physicians in our place, but they gave me no relief. After suffering for more than a year, being confined to the house much of the time, I procured a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and before I had used one-half of it I was able to resume my business as usu-

Death's Door Stands Wide Open

For those who suffer a cough to "run on" until the lungs separate, or the windpipe and the bronchial tubes become hopelessly diseased, let for all who resort to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, in the early stages, there is immediate relief, and the absolute certainty of a permanent cure. Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

On the death of one of England's most eminent physicians, all his effects were sold by auction, and among other things was a box of packages marked "Happiness to Physicians," which brought a great price. The purchaser, on opening the packet, read as follows: "Keep the head cool, the bowels open, and the feet warm. If physic is necessary, use *Parsons' Purgative Pills*: they are the most scientifically prepared pill that has appeared in the last hundred years.

GOOD ADVICE.—If there is any of our readers who doubt the wonderful curative effects of Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, let them write to any prominent citizen in Washington city, where it is manufactured, and they will learn that it will do even more than is claimed for it. Sold by all retail druggists, and at wholesale in all large cities. Price, $1.

We received a very pleasant letter of thanks from our old friend Kendall, since his return home, for a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* which we gave him, and which he says has entirely cured him of the troublesome and dangerous cough he had when here.

See advertisement of James' Bitters.

There can be no mistake about it, "Matchless" plug tobacco takes the lead. Old fine cut chewers say it gives better satisfaction and is cheaper than fine cut. You cannot be imposed upon, as each plug has the words "Matchless P. T. Co." on a wooden tag. Try it once and you will always use it. Manufactured by the Pioneer Tobacco Company, New York.

Catarrh, unless checked in the early stages, leads to dangerous diseases of the throat and lungs. Taken when the symptoms first appear, Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh is instantly effective.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, the great New England cure for coughs, colds and consumption. Cutler Bros. & Co.'s, Boston, only genuine.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Native	6@8	12
Texas and Cherokee	6@8	08½
Milch Cows	45 00@75	00
Hogs—Live	6@6	07½
Dressed	6@8	08½
Sheep	6@6	07
Lambs	6½@6	07½
Cotton—Middling	13	13½
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	7 80@8	75
State—Good to Choice	6 75@6	10
Wheat—Red Western	1 44@1	44
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 44@1	41
Rye—State	9@9	93
Barley—State	55@6	80
Barley Malt	80@1	20
Buckwheat	92½@9	95
Oats—Mixed Western	40½@4	45
Corn—Mixed Western	57½@5	63
Hay, per cwt	80@1	00
Straw, per cwt	55@6	85
Hops	70@1	00@28
Pork—Mess	15 75@16	25
Lard—City Steam	11¼@1	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	18 00@20	00
No. 2, new	3 50@4	00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 50@6	25
Herring, Scaled, per box	17@	18
Petroleum—Crude	6@6¼	Refined 27
Wool—California Fleece	18@	31
Texas "	16@	27
Australian "	38@	41
Butter—State	27@	37
Western—Choice	36@	38
Western—Good to Prime	30@	35
Western—Firkins	14@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8@	15
State Skim med	05@	07
Western	08@	14
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	38@	38

BUFFALO.

Flour	5 25@